BRISTOL IS BUCKS COUNTY'S METROPOLIS

The Bucks County Gazette.

THE GAZETTE Is the Leading Paper of BRISTOL

VOL. XXIII. BRISTOL, BUCKS COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 23, 1896. NO. 25

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

—The concert in the Presbyterian Church *to-night should not be forgotten.*

—W. Parker Fine announces himself as a candidate for Justice of the Peace.

—City Ice Boat No. 1 came up the river last night as far as Burlington, and this morning come to Bristol.

—Thomas Bradley got kicked in the head while harnessing a horse a few days ago at the Closson House livery stable.

—List of letters remaining in Bristol post-office, January 22d, 1896: Miss Lizzie Brown, Main street; E. J. Matlack.

—Several of Bristol's prominent wheelmen and bicycle dealers are attending the big Cycle Show at Madison Square Garden, New York.

—A good many Bristolians went to Trenton on Tuesday to witness the ceremonies connected with the inauguration of Governor Griggs.

—Sheriff Alonzo Nicholas sold on Saturday the real estate of Alfred Biles, in Bensalem township, to Aaron Knight, for $4425; debt, $800.

—Edward N. Booz and William Louderbough, the two Justices of the Peace in Bristol, are candidates for a re-nomination on the Republican ticket.

—On to-morrow evening R. H. Johnson, the well known worker in the slum districts of Philadelphia, a reformed drunkard, will deliver an address at the First Baptist Church. The public are cordially invited.

—In the Second ward there will be two places to fill in the Board of School Directors, the terms of John K. Wildman and Edward Foster expiring. They have made most efficient members and the Second ward Republicans should see that they are re-nominated.

—Edward M. Thomas, of Torresdale, has been appointed a director of the Farmers National Bank of Bucks County, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of his father, Edward Thomas, Esq. Mr. E. M. Thomas was for several years a clerk in the bank, and is well acquainted with the duties of his new position.

—Everybody go to the Firemen's benefit at the Rink, commencing Tuesday evening, January 28th, with a grand fancy dress skating carnival by the members of the Company and others. Thursday evening the Uniform Rank of the K. of P. will be present. Friday and Saturday other special attractions, which will be announced. Tickets are only 15 cents.

—Edmund Lawrence, the well known contractor and builder, died at his residence on the corner of Penn and Cedar streets, on Saturday last, after a lingering and painful illness. He was 71 years of age and had lived in Bristol about 30 years. The funeral, which was largely attended by the friends of the deceased and of the family was held on Tuesday afternoon. The interment was in the Bristol Cemetery.

—James Wilson, of Bristol, met with an accident while skating at the Silver Lakes near Burlington. Wilson, while performing some fancy evolutions came into violent contact with a young lady. He saved the young lady from falling, but in doing so fell himself and in some inexplicable manner ran his own skate over his right wrist, cutting a long gash which reached to the bone. The young man swooned and was conveyed to Burlington where Dr. Franklin Gauntt dressed the wound.

—The Republicans of Tullytown held their convention on Tuesday night and made the following nominations: High Constable, Thomas Owens; Constable, William Peters; Council, one year, John Burton, Elmer E. Johnson; two years, Raymond Burton, Chas. Carter; three years, William Dunk, W. H. Cooper, William Tallman; School Director, two years, O. P. Chamberlain; three years, Robert Chase, Harrison Schaffer; Judge of Elections, Charles Mannington; Inspector, George Miller; Auditors, James Randall, Caleb Peters; Town Clerk, Aaron Carman. A resolution favoring the nomination of Harry J. Shoemaker for Congress from this district was adopted

—The Second ward is strongly in favor of the return to the School Board of Messrs. John K. Wildman and Edward H. Foster. They have been thoroughly tried and not found wanting. Mr. Wildman, as President of the Board, has given the schools much time and thought and the present excellence of our schools can be largely placed to his credit. He has proved himself a most admirable officer, and his renomination and reelection will be a great advantage to the cause of education in this borough. Mr. Edward H. Foster, who has for several years been the Treasurer of the Board, is also a man who can illy be spared. He is a gentleman of the strictest integrity, and is always a warm advocate of any measure that looks towards the advancement of the schools. As long as these gentlemen will consent to represent the Second ward as members of the Board, the people of the ward will make no mistake in keeping them there.

—The Republican ward and borough conventions for the nomination of officers will be held to-morrow evening at the usual places for holding such conventions. All Republicans should make it their duty to attend. Good borough government depends more upon the choice made at the primaries than at the polls.

In the First ward the outgoing members of Council are James Wright and Dr. W. P. Weaver. We understand that Dr. Weaver declines a re-nomination. Anthony K. Joyce is spoken of as a suitable person to fill his place. The term of William H. Booz as school director from the First ward expires this year. We have heard of no other candidate for this position.

In the Second ward there are three councilmen to elect this year, the outgoing members being John T. Whitely, Robert Clark and Owen Evans. John K. Wildman and Edward Foster are likely to succeed themselves as members of the School Board.

In the Third ward the councilmen whose terms have expired are E. G. Smith and R. T. Fetrow. The terms of George Louderbough and Robert W. Holt as school directors have expired.

In the Fourth ward the outgoing members are Robert Pearson and Edward Roche from Council, and Patrick Barrett from the School Board.

Personal Mention.

Mrs. H. Bickel is at Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry G. Booz are at Atlantic City for a few days.

Miss Mary Newport, of Jenkintown, is the guest of Miss Sallie Hawke.

Miss Sallie Hawke gave a crokenole party on Wednesday evening for Miss Newport.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Shoemaker leave to-morrow for a six weeks sojourn in Florida.

Misses Laura and Edith Wood entertained some of their musical friends from Philadelphia, on last Tuesday evening.

Miss Helen Gilkeson goes this week to Atlantic City with her brother Frank, who is convalescing from typhoid fever.

Mr. Howard C. Phillips, of New York City, has been visiting his brother, Hon. Symington Phillips, during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Landreth, of Philadelphia, on last Friday, gave a dinner to sixteen young young people, in honor of Miss Francis Landreth, of Bristol.

Miss Leaw has issued invitations for the marriage of her sister, Catherine Knight Leaw to Charles Scott Chevrier, of Trenton, N. J., at St. James' Episcopal Church, Bristol, on Monday, January 27, at half-past twelve o'clock.

—The fortnightly dance at the Foster Memorial School building on last Saturday evening, was one of the most enjoyable evenings had since the organization of the club. A number of the young people that were present from out of town took advantage of the good weather and drove to Bristol. Among those present were Miss Mary Newport, of Jenkintown; Miss Gillam, of Langhorne; Miss Thomson, of Ogontz; Miss Abbott, of Trenton, N. J.; Mrs. Frank F. Bell, Misses Lulu Doron, Anna Jarvis, Mary Swain, Anna Swain, Louise Swain, Bessie Beatty, Helen Peirce, Helen Keim. Messrs. Charles Leaw, Langhorne; Herbert Taylor, Charles Lloyd, Thos. Shallcross, W. Spence, Solomon, of Philadelphia; Joseph Canby, of Trenton, N. J.; George Hughes, Philip Halzell, Jr., Thomas Scott, Horace Swain, Howard I. James, S. Phillips Landreth, Burnet Landreth, Jr., Malcolm Lovett and Jesse O Thomas, Jr.

Lodge Notes.

—On Thursday evening the 16th inst., G. S. K. M., Thomas Jorett; Gr. Rec. Sec., Thomas E. Johnston and William H. Merrick, editor of the official organ of the K. of F. paid a social visit to Martha Washington Chamber, No. 2. All had a pleasant time, the visitors in the course of their remarks especially complimenting the officers and members present upon the efficient manner in which the business of the chamber was being conducted and also upon the fact that the report for the last term showed a substantial increase in finances. During the same session D. D. G. S. K. M. William H. Smith, assisted by other past officers present, installed the following named officers into their respective stations: S. K. M., Edward Heeding; Sr. C. William Haley; Jr. C., Thomas E. Appleby; M. of R., Wm. A. Britton; K. W., William Plumb. The S. K. M. then announced the following appointments: For Sr. S., Hugh Mackie; Jr. S., Peirce Grimes; Chaplain, Alex Wilson; Kt. C., Wm. H. Smith.

—The following officers have been installed in Julia P. Shade Chamber, No. 5, O. C. of F., by Companion Sarah Girton, Installing Deputy pro tem: P. W. C. C., Miss Maggie Johnson: W. C. C., Lydie Howell; Sr. C., Mrs. Nellie Mackie; Jr. C., Mrs Annie Appleton; M. of R., Mrs. Margaret Wright; Rec. Sec., Miss Dora C. Weygand; Fin. Sec., Mrs. Hattie Vandegrift; Treas., Mrs. Ella Wright; Guard, Mrs. Hannah Owens; 3d Trustee, Mrs. Hannah Owens. The W. C. C., appointed Mrs. Sarah Bennet as Sr. D., Mrs. Jane Simons as Jr. D., Mrs. Jennie Reily as Con., Mrs. Cathrine Britton as Chaplain. After the installation a banquet among the members was held and all had a pleasant and enjoyable time.

DORA C. WEYGAND,
Recording Secretary.

Sickels—Brown.

One of the prettiest home weddings that has taken place in Bristol this winter occurred last evening, when Miss Lizzie G. Brown, daughter of the late J. Merrick Brown, was married to Dr. Harry L. Sickels, now of Morrisville, but formerly a Bristol ian. Rev. Charles H. Rorer, pastor of the M. E. Church, performed the ceremony. The couple entered the large and spacious parlors to the strains of Mendelssohn's beautiful wedding march, performed by J. E. Ackroyd, of Philadelphia. The bride was attired in white silk en train, handsomely trimmed with lace and ribbon, wore her mother's silver wedding comb, and carried a bouquet of bride roses and lilies of the valley. Miss Sara A. Sickels, sister of the groom, was bridesmaid, and was in cream silk with corsage draped with chiffon and ribbon Mr. G. A. Southwick, of Trenton, was best man, and Mr. William Sickels, brother of the groom, and Dr. Frank Hammond, of Philadelphia, acted as ushers. The bride and groom stood under a beautiful bell of cut flowers, suspended from the ceiling by the college colors of which the Doctor is a graduate. The parlors, drawing room, reception room and dining room were beautifully decorated with palms, cut flowers and the college colors. The decorating was done by DeWitt, of Bristol. After the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served by Caterer Veit, of Philadelphia. The table was set with rare old china, glassware and silver, lighted pyramids of fruits and flowers. Mr. and Mrs. Sickels were the recipients of many beautiful and costly presents, including silver, glassware, china, table linen and bric-a-brac

Among the guests present were Mrs. Sarah Brown, mother of the bride, Miss Mattie Brown, Miss Ann Stokes, Miss Kate Goforth, Mrs. Goforth, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Sickels, Mrs. George W. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Baylies, Bristol; Mr. Geo. Waite and family, of Jersey City; Mr. and Mrs. Peabody, Mr. and Mrs. Struter, Mr. Paul Van Hook, of Philadelphia; Mr. and Mrs. Strockecker, of Trenton; Dr. Paul Litchfield, of Camden, and others.

Directly after the reception Mr. and Mrs. Sickels started on their tour to Niagara Falls and other places of interest in that vicinity. On their return they will make Morrisville their future home, where the Doctor is actively engaged in his practice. ***

BRISTOL IMPROVEMENT COMPANY.

The Nineteenth Annual Meeting.

The nineteenth annual meeting of the Bristol Improvement Company was held in Bristol Library, on Tuesday, January 21st, 1896, 2920 shares being present in person or by proxy, John Burton, President, in the chair.

The minutes of the last annual meeting were read and approved.

The report of the Treasurer was presented, approved, accepted and ordered spread upon the minutes.

The report of the Board of Directors to the Company was also presented, accepted and ordered spread upon the minutes.

The chair appointed Harry A. Bailey and Jacob S. Young election officers, who were duly sworn to properly discharge the duties of their office.

The following nominatins were made for Directors: John Burton, A. Weir Gilkeson, George A. Shoemaker, Amos B. Headley, Charles Leedom, for President, John Burton; for Secretary, A. Weir Gilkeson; for Treasurer, William V. Leech. There being no other nominations it was moved and carried that the secretary be instructed to cast one ballot for the nominees. This being done the election officers announced as the result of the election, that there had been elected as Directors to serve for the ensuing year, John Burton, A. Weir Gilkeson, George A. Shoemaker, Amos B. Headley, Charles Leedom; and as President, John Burton; as Secretary, A. Weir Gilkeson; and as Treasurer, William V. Leech, each receiving 2920 votes.

On motion it was unanimously resolved that the Board of Directors be instructed to continue the policy of purchasing the Company's stock to the amount of available funds for that purpose.

On motion of Mr. Andrew Shaffer, seconded by Mr. Jacob S. Young, by a unanimous vote the directors were recommended to make the dividends payable semi-annually instead of quarterly as heretofore. The dividend periods to be January and July.

It was unanimously ordered that the proceedings of this meeting, including the reports of the Treasurer and the Directors, be published in printed form, and a copy sent to each stockholder.

On motion the meeting then adjourned.

GEORGE A. SHOEMAKER,
Secretary pro tem.

TREASURER'S STATEMENT, JAN. 21, 1896.

RECEIPTS.

Balance on hand Jan. 15, 1895		$ 192 76
Rent account	$24,035 92	
Insurance (rebates)	1,231 68	
Loan account	5,700 00	
Fire service revenue	385 01	
Water rents	429 50	
Dividend on stock	771 25	—$32,552 36
Total		$32,745 12

DISBURSEMENTS.

Dividends Nos. 73, 74, 75, 76	$11,650 00	
Insurance	1,750 01	
Taxes—State $1,048 60; County 214 50; Borough 328 47; School 272 99	—1,864 46	
Loan account	5,700 00	
Expense account	885 87	
Water rent (for fire service)	300 00	
Interest account	157 98	
Repair Account—Carpet Mill $ 719 25; Worsted Mill 833 14; Paper Mill 72 24; Iron Foundry 89 67; Keystone Mill 7 00; Main Line Water Pipe 8 50; Outside Fire Protection 2,530 40; General 52 00	-$4,342 30	
Stock purchased, 98 shares at $44 3091	4,353 20	
Water rent	664 16	— 31,667 98
Balance on hand		$1,077 14

Respectfully submitted,
WM. V. LEECH, Treasurer.

Audited and found correct:
JOHN BURTON,
CHAS. LEEDOM,
G. A. SHOEMAKER, Auditors.

DIRECTORS' ANNUAL REPORT.

BRISTOL, PA., January 21st, 1896.

TO THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE BRISTOL IMPROVEMENT COMPANY:

In presenting the 19th annual report of the Company, your Board of Directors are pleased to report that all the properties of the Company are rented and bearing their usual revenue. During the year your Board has given considerable attention to extending the protection against fire of the several properties. Fire alarm boxes have been placed at each of the mills connected with the Borough System. The pumps and automatic sprinklers have been connected with the mains of the Bristol Water Company, so that at all times the stand pipe pressure is on all the hydrants and sprinklers in and around the mills, and in case of fire the pumps of the several mills could be started giving at any point in the system a large volume of water. The cost of this extension was $2560.40; this amount was charged to repair account and carried to profit and loss with that account, so that it does not count as an asset of the Company. Considerable repairs have been done to the properties of the Company; among the larger items is the painting of the Bristol Worsted Mills. The following is a detailed statement of repair account:

Carpet Mill	$ 719 35
Worsted Mill,	833 14
Paper Mill	72 24
Iron Foundry,	89 67
Keystone Mill,	7 00
Main line water pipe,	8 50
General repairs,	52 00
Outside fire protection,	2,560 40
	$4,342 30

In compliance with your instructions at the last annual meeting your Board notified each stockholder that they were prepared to purchase a limited amount of stock. The result of this was that 147 shares were offered the Company at an average price of $46.0421. Your Board purchased 98 shares at an average price of $44.3091. Up to the present time there has been purchased 880 shares for $16,745.80, per value being $19,000.00.

The following is the statement of the Company at this date:

ASSETS.

Bristol Worsted Mill,	$ 60,958 72
Iron Foundry,	9,119 61
Keystone Mill,	12,026 60
Paper Hangings Mill,	60,736 95
Carpet Mill,	108,403 11
Main line pipe,	2,242 66
Outside fire protection,	4,946 52
Accounts due Company,	916 60
Bristol Improvement Co., stock,	16,745 80
Cash in Treasurer's hands,	1,077 14
	$276,873 21

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock,	$233,000 00
Bills Payable,	2,500 00
Cost of property in excess of Capital stock,	25,434 17
Net balance invested in Company's own stock,	15,939 04
	$276,873 21

Respectfully submitted by order of the Board of Directors.

GEORGE A. SHOEMAKER,
Secretary pro tem.

BRISTOL LIBRARY.

Annual Meeting of Shareholders.

The annual meeting of the shareholders in the Bristol Library was held in the Library room on last Thursday evening.

The treasurer's report showed a small balance in hand with no outstanding indebtedness.

Mr. John K. Wildman, the president of the association, made the eighteenth annual report to the members, which was accepted and filed, and its publication requested in the Bucks County GAZETTE. The report is as follows:

TO THE SHAREHOLDERS OF THE BRISTOL LIBRARY:

It again becomes my duty, in an annual report, to present such facts and figures as will edify and inform you, although there is nothing to communicate of an unusual or startling character. The machinery of small institutions, as well as of great ones, is apt to run on in a uniform way, unless some disturbing cause intervenes to vex its tranquillity, or to play havoc with its charming monotony.

According to the report as furnished by the librarian, the number of books which the patrons of the Library took out the past year was 4795, an increase of 156 over the previous year, and 736 over the year preceding that. Class A, comprising histories, biographies, and kindred works, shows a record of 157; Class B, composed of scientific and miscellaneous works, 94, showing that the readers are neither remarkably scientific nor strangely miscellaneous; Classes C and F, representing fiction in all its varied attractiveness, 3236; Class G, the magazines, eight in number, 1808, a very respectable showing. One shareholder alone, during the year, sipped the sweets of 205 volumes; and another satisfied her mental ardor with the fascinations of 184 of these sources of entertainment and delight.

These figures present nothing new. They are a type of all the records. Books that please, books that appeal to the heart, that awaken sentiment, and enliven the imagination, are the popular books, even if they are not all wise and worthy. People always have differed, and always will differ in opinion concerning works of fiction; and some, like De Quincey, consider that a curse is written as a superscription above the whole class of novels, the best equally with the worst, because they fade almost with the generation that produces them. Others love them as they love flowers, which also fade in their season. These can echo the sentiments as expressed by Thackeray in his Roundabout Papers, namely; "novels are sweets. All people with healthy literary appetites love them—almost all women; a vast number of clever, hardheaded men. Judges, bishops, chancellors, mathematicians, are notorious novel-readers, as well as young boys and sweet girls, and their kind, tender mothers."

Returning to the domain of facts from the tempting field of fancy, let me inform you that the number of books in the Library in class A is 617; class B, 481; classes C and F, 1079, making a total of 2177 works in 2480 volumes.

The receipts last year amounted to $268.33; expenditures, $262.53, leaving a balance of $5.80, which though not a showy exhibit, indicates a more comfortable condition than if we were compelled to issue bonds to patch up the treasury.

The number of shareholders at present is 72; readerships nine. Ten years ago there were 163 shareholders and subscribers, or more than double the existing number. During that year, closing with the first of January 1886, the number of books taken out of the Library was 6352, exceeding that of any other year before or since, and showing an excess of 1557 over last year. There is nothing in these comparisons to discourage us or to make us sad. Below the surface we shall find consolation, without reference to the valid fact that each share has intrinsically more value than ever before. Listen attentively while I harrass you with a few significant figures.

Going back to 1881, when some of us were still revelling in the joys and enthusiasm of youth, the average number of books taken out of the Library on each active share that year was 28; the following year it was 22; in 1883, 33; in 1884, 30; in 1885, the year of the largest numbers as already mentioned, the average was but 40; last year it was 59 2-10, exceeding in this respect all other years in the history of the Library. Although the number of shareholders is so much less than formerly, there is more reading now to the square inch. In this palpable fact let us find a crumb of comfort. Notwithstanding this depletion, the disappearance one by one of former associates, some having fallen like the leaves of autumn, some vanishing like the summer birds, and others from other causes having bid our little Library a silent and tender adieu, we seem still to retain our most industrious readers, happily illustrating one phase of the Darwinian theory—"the survival of the fittest."

JOHN K. WILDMAN,
President.

The Board of Managers for the ensuing year consists of the following persons: Messrs. John K. Wildman, Samuel Swain, A. Weir Gilkeson, Jesse O. Thomas, William V. Leech, George A. Shoemaker and Frank F. Bell, Mrs. W. P. Weaver, and Misses Mary A. Gilkeson, Sarah M. Hawke and Kate Phillips.

At a meeting of the Board after the adjournment of the shareholders' meeting, John K. Wildman was elected president; Jesse O. Thomas, Secretary; A. Weir Gilkeson, Treasurer, and Miss Essie Lawrence, librarian.

Scripture Cake.

Scripture cake is much used at church entertainments, where the recipe with a slice of the cake or a cake is often sold. It is interesting, showing that all the materials now in daily use in cake-making were known in ancient times, except always our patent baking powder: One cup of butter, Judges, v, 25; three and a half cups of flour, I Kings, iv, 22; three cups of sugar, Jeremiah, vi, 20; two cups of raisins, I Samuel, xxx, 12; two cups of figs, I Samuel, xxx, 12; one cup of water, Genesis, xxiv, 17; one cup of almonds, Genesis, xliii, 11; six eggs, Isaiah, x, 14; a pinch of salt, Leviticus, ii, 13; spices to taste, I Kings, x, 10. Lastly follow King Solomon's advice for making good boys and you will have good cake—Proverbs, xxiii, 14.

CRIPPLE CREEK.

COLORADO SPRINGS,
December 28, 1895.

EDITOR GAZETTE—Colorado Springs is 12 miles due east of Pike's Peak, and about the same distance southwest of the famous summit lies Cripple Creek, the road distance between the two through the canyon being about 22 miles, and the present railroad distance twice as much. The altitude of the great gold camp is about 9000 feet—3000 above this city. The locality is an elevated hilly basin surrounded by mountains, and up to 1891 was an almost unknown spot, occupied as a cattle ranch. The town of Cripple Creek is an incorporated city of about 8000 or 9000 people. The gold-bearing district as at present opened is nearly square, and coyers about 30 square miles, embracing the town of Victor with about 4000 people, and a dozen or so little towns and town sites in various stages of growth and with various prospects of future greatness.

The population of the entire district is supposed to be from 20,000 to 25,000, at this time, and it will not increase during the winter, for while the railroads carry in from Denver to this city about 150 or 200 people daily they also carry out fully as many. The people who stay here are the actual miners, the rhinocerous-hided veteran prospectors, and the fools. The prospecting field will probably be enlarged to three times the present size in the spring, and I should not be at all surprised—surprise does not exist in the Rockies—if the coming summer will see 100,000 or more people in the gold-field.

The name is sounded as one word, with the accent on the "Cripple," the "Creek" being slurred, chopped off, and sounded "Crik." This method of pronunciation is even more unpoetic than the name itself, but it is handy and short, and correct or not is an established fact of nomenclature, and is a little better than the not infrequent familiarity of the single word "Cripple" to designate the place.

In 1881, a mining engineer, T. H. Lowe, while engaged in surveying land in the locality, picked up a piece of "float" which showed high value upon assay. He found the outcrop and located a claim, but either from being called away or from lack of means, he failed to carry on the necessary work required by law and the location became abandoned. In 1891 Lowe gave an interest in his discovery to one Robert Womack, who re-located the claim and proceeded to sink a shaft, which is now the El Paso, and was the first recorded claim. It was bought with other claims in 1892 by the Gold King Mining Company, the first in the field, and has not been a bonanza, the yield to date being but $100,000, the lode having been lost, but found again recently, it is said.

Womack seems to have been equally persistent in sinking shafts, importuning the capitalists of Colorado Springs, and drinking whisky. He located a dozen or more claims that have proved valuable, but is said to own nothing at all now, having either given away or sold for a song all of his finds, receiving, I am told, not over $1000 in all, for claims that have since yielded hundreds of thousands of profit. The district was soon overrun by prospectors, many of them on a grub-stake from residents of this city, and locally things were very lively with activity spreading, to be checked by the miners' strike of 1894, when Colorado's choice buffoon, the ridiculous "bloody bridles Waite" proceeded to turn the gubernatorial chair of the State into a variety stage, as is well remembered. The strike proved to be a fire that burned itself out when the Governor got tired of fanning it, and from that time the development of Cripple Creek has gone steadily on.

The great bonanza of the camp is the famous Independence mine, located on July 4th 1891, by W. S. Stratton, who is the sole owner, and named by him in honor of the day. The history of this mine is one of the things that nobody believes at first hearing. It has yielded in round numbers about $1,-000,000, and is now while only worked for development, yielding $50,000 dollars a month in output, about four-fifths of which is net profit. No "sloping" at all has been done, the operations being confined to sinking the shaft and running levels, and the estimates of values thus exposed is $10,000-000. The owner is reported to have said that he expected to get the mine so blocked out that he could raise $1,000,000 to the surface in a week.

Stratton has also acquired other valuable properties by purchase, and is now supposed to be one of the largest individual owners of gold mines in the United States, with the chances all apparently in his favor for becoming one of the richest men in the world. He is a little under 50 years of age, and has been in Colorado over twenty years, during which time he has been a prospector from choice and a carpenter from necessity, working at his trade from time to time to accumulate enough to start prospecting again; then exhausting his savings in digging holes, and coming back to Colorado Springs to work for more, and having on a couple of occasions "gone broke" so badly that the Sheriff interviewed him at the instance of creditors. About a couple of years ago he was $4000 in debt and offered the Independence mine for $5800, but unable to sell, he kept on going deeper from necessity, and finally struck the lode that has realized his twenty years dream and satisfied his twenty years craving. Such in brief is the story of Stratton's luck as told me with many additions and details by men who knew him. I find in some of the published stories another version that depicts him as a man of great mining knowledge, well versed in geology, of experience in the management of mines, and able to determine scientifically the value of ores. I find that all the prospectors can talk quite learnedly about geology and mineralogy, as is not surprising, and that many if not most of them are able to use the blow-pipe is well known. All accounts of Stratton concur in showing him as a quiet man of pleasant manners, and that he has exhibited a high degree of persistence and shown himself possessed of a very level head in the management of his great mine, can not be doubted, whether his good fortune is the result of pure luck or of knowledge, or as is most likely, of a mixture of both.

A whole book could be filled with stories of luck like Stratton's, only less in degree, and of fortunes made in stocks, and it would take another book to tell of the failures to make a strike, or to reap the benefits of one when made; but with the failures and successes, the fact remains that Cripple Creek is a great camp now and will undoubtedly become greater.

In development it will be likely to prove a rocket, situated as it is so very close to civilization and so accessible from Denver and from this city. It is perhaps the only gold camp in process of development that was ever reached by parlor cars in a couple of hours or so from large towns, and this nearness to civilization has shown itself in producing a mining town that is to a most remarkable degree quiet and orderly, the usual tough element of the mining regions being conspicuously absent, though of course the saloons and gambling dens are both prevalent; water-works and sewers as well as electric lights are already there, and churches have gone up along with the hotels and banks. I shall not attempt any hearsay description, however. I prefer to try and tell what I know from actual observation, rather than to get into the awful depths of what I don't know.

[illegible] erratic as a comet, defying all theories and contradicting all experience. The first ore that Womack took out was decided by experts to be not worth the small cost of an assay, and yet this very rock was afterwards found to show $60 to the ton. Four years ago experts wrote pages to prove that gold could not exist in such a formation, and the practical miner turned up his nose in derision at the cranks and "tenderfeet" that were digging holes, and left the region in the sublime disgust of superior knowledge; but notwithstanding, the output of the camp for 1895 will not be far from $750,000 per month. I have heard a witness testify most positively that no gold or other value was ever found in "county rock," and I have heard another within ten minutes swear that he had had the county rock assayed and had found a trace of gold. Finding it difficult to get clear ideas, owing to my ignorance of the technicalities of mining, I attended Court assiduously for a week, and by giving [illegible] of the language to get a fair understanding and to be able to pick up more of the lingo.

"County rock" is the characteristic formation of the crust of the earth in a given locality, the rock of the county, in other words. Here, and I suppose in most other mining districts of the West at any rate, it is ordinary granite composed of mica, feldspar and quartz, and supposed to be the foundation, so to speak, of old Mother Earth. The mineralized ore has been forced by volcanic action upwards and into and through the fissures or veins that the same force has split in the solid granite. Such fissure veins run theoretically to the center of the earth, and where they are true lodes, that is, filled with rock or ore carrying value, the value always continues in greater or less degree, and the practical end of the vein is limited only by man's ability and ingenuity at boring and digging and blasting and pumping and hoisting. Such veins, however, are [illegible] strokes of a pencil show what a "slip" is very easily. It is a gigantic landslide, confined to a small area, where a section of the earth has for some reason slipped, breaking off the vein, which may sometimes be found again within a few feet and sometimes at a great distance, or not at all. Stick a match through an apple to represent the vein in the earth, cut through both apple and match and slide one part of the apple on the other. The two parts of the match will not meet. This is a "slip." It is a most curious phenomenon, because one vein may have slipped and others immediately at hand may not have moved at all.

The learned experts and the experienced miners at first let themselves down easy by saying that the Cripple Creek veins were not true fissures, but "gash veins." These are veins in the granite that have cracked open from the outside under shrinkage or cooling and have been filled with ore that ran in from the surface when the eruption forces slopped over. Both kinds of veins show an outcrop at the earth's surface, but the gash vein tapers off and is soon mined out. The work already done at Cripple Creek has exploded the gash vein theory.

This is too long already, but I must add another line or two to tell the pleasure we had in a visit the other day from my friend, Mr. A. L. Wilson, better known to his Bristol friends as "Len." It was like a slice of home to see him and talk with him, and if he got as much pleasure out of the visit as I did I am doubly glad he came. I hope we shall be able to accept his kind invitation to visit him at his ranch in Gunnison county, a couple of hundred miles in the mountains. All of his friends, who never expected he would live until this time, will be glad to hear that he looks as if he had never known what sickness was. A. WEIR GILKESON.

—Dr. Thompson, a New York physician, has had, according to the New York Tribune, an experience of the most varied and interesting character in all parts of the world. What he says therefore is worthy of due consideration. In a discussion at the Academy of Medicine in New York, on Tuesday night, the learned doctor asserted that prior to the introduction of lager beer into this country there was no such thing as gout in America. It has been endemic in England for years. He said he could remember the time, even in this country, when we took our whiskey straight, and no one ever thought of gout. It follows closely the tracks of fermented liquor, he declared.

—The Morrisville Public Schools were compelled to close on Tuesday on account of the prevalence of measles in the borough. There are eighty-four cases of measles alone, besides eleven of diphtheria and twenty-five of chicken pox. Nearly all of the teachers left for their homes on Wednesday morning. It is not known when the schools will re-open. The diseases are spreading, although every precaution is taken, and the physicians are trying to stamp them out.

Washing.

Woman, good washer and ironer, wants family washing at home. Address 440 Wood Street, Bristol.

Dressmaking.

Having broken up housekeeping, Mrs. Vandegrift, dressmaker, will go out sewing by the day. Those wishing to engage her can see her at 112 Walnut street, until further notice.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

TENNYSON'S TWO LETTERS.

One Was For Declining and the Other For Accepting the Laureateship.

Peel has not read a syllable of Tennyson. But Milnes showed him "Locksley Hall" and "Ulysses," and the pension of £200 was immediately granted. And now, on the death of Wordsworth, another prime minister has to admit that he knows nothing whatever about Tennyson. Lord John Russell wrote to Rogers:

"As you would not wear the laurel yourself I have mentioned to the queen those whom I thought most worthy of the honor. Her majesty is inclined to bestow it on Mr. Tennyson, but I should wish, being of his character, as well as of his literary merits. I know your opinion of the last by your advice to Sir Robert Peel, but I should be glad if you could let me know something of his character and position."

This is indeed quaint. But no doubt Rogers was equal to the situation. More than six months passed after Wordsworth's death before the office was filled up, but the offer came to Tennyson at last. He has himself given a curious account of the way in which he received it. He told his friend Mr. Knowles:

"The night before I was asked to take the laureateship, which was offered to me through Prince Albert's liking for my 'In Memoriam,' I dreamed that he came to me and kissed me on the cheek. I said in my dream, 'Very kind, but very German.' In the morning the letter about the laureateship was brought to me and laid upon my bed. I thought about it through the day, but could not make up my mind whether to take it or refuse it, and at last I wrote two letters, one accepting and one declining, and threw them on the table, and settled to decide which I would send after my dinner and bottle of port."

It is rather curious that Tennyson, in his first appearance at court, exactly followed Wordsworth's precedent. He dressed at Rogers', and wore the old poet's court suit just as Wordsworth had done. "I well remember," says Sir Henry Taylor, "a dinner in St. James place, when the question arose whether Samuel's suit was spacious enough for Alfred." But the laureate managed to make it do.

Of Tennyson, merely as laureate, there is fortunately little to say. He did not write much in his official capacity. The "Ode on the Death of the Duke of Wellington" would probably have been written even if Tennyson had never had anything to do with the lord chamberlain. It was not because he was a laureate that Tennyson was a patriot. His other pieces, on royal weddings and so forth, are slight and unimportant.—Temple Bar.

HERE'S A QUEER ARGUMENT.

How an English Rector Defends His Visit to a Theater.

A traveling theatrical company recently arrived on an extended visit to Killamarsh, an important colliery center in Derbyshire. The rector, the Rev. F. J. Metcalfe, a well known and highly popular clergyman, visited the theater. For this he was criticised by some of his parishioners. He has therefore issued the following letter to his flock:

MY DEAR PEOPLE—As some concern has been expressed by some of you because I have patronized and attended the Queen's theater, now staying in this village, it may be well for me to give an explanation of my so doing. I am responsible before God for doing all I can and giving every opportunity to all in this parish to be brought under the influence of the Holy Spirit. A theatrical company comes into this place with every probability of staying some time. They do not come here to break either the laws of God or man. Their profession is quite a lawful one. Now if every one who is respectable keeps away from these places what will they become? Centers of sin! Whose fault is it, then, that this is the case? Is it the fault of the company who come here to amuse the people? I say it is not. It is the fault of those persons who think themselves too respectable to "go to such a place." The proprietor of a company like this here now is only too thankful to have the help of good people to raise his performance and make it of a more refined and improved character. What a pity it is that some of our people are such cowards that they must set upon our young men and boys instead of coming to me. If I am doing wrong, why don't they come and tell me and teach me better, instead of throwing their sneers out at those who can't help what I do. "He's a nice sort of leader," they say, but those who say these things are not those who would be led anywhere better. Another thing they say is, "He would not do it, only he wants some money out of them." This is one of those thumping lies that people like to say about a parson. Well, let them say it. It won't hurt the parson, and it pleases them.

—St. James Gazette.

FOOLED THE DETECTIVE.

The Sharp Plan of a Forger to Make Good His Escape.

Detective Leonard Morris of Chicago, when asked if he had ever allowed a criminal to escape, said: "I did once, and it was in Washington too. I was on the track of a forger and had traced him from St. Paul to Chicago, thence to Cincinnati, then to Wheeling, then to Washington. His name was Martin, but he was going under that of Lawrence. I caught a glimpse of him at Wheeling and learned that he had come here. I traced him to the Ebbitt House, but there was no one registered by that name. As I stood at the counter, however, my man came in. Instead of avoiding me he walked right up and said, 'Are you not Detective Morris?' It took me off my guard, and I answered, 'Yes, sir.'

"'Well, my name is Adams. I want your services to get me rid of a most troublesome double. There is a man whose real name is Martin, but who goes by that of Lawrence, whom I know to be a swindler, and he is wanted in Chicago. Now, he has worked his nefarious schemes throughout this whole section, and I find it hard to sell goods because I am taken for this fellow. I ran across him at the McClure House, Wheeling, yesterday, and in order to catch up with him I got him to deliver a message for me to a friend in Pittsburg, where he was going. Then I wired the friend, and he will answer when Lawrence gets there. I want you to go to Pittsburg and arrest him, and I will give you this circular to show that he is wanted.' He handed me a copy of the circular I already had, and in about ten minutes the telegram came from Pittsburg: 'Lawrence is here. Stopping at Monongahela House.' Then I was convinced that Adams was an unfortunate victim of resemblance, and I went to Pittsburg. When I got there, I found I had been duped and the real culprit had actually succeeded in sending me far enough away to enable him to escape. He has never been caught."—Washington Star.

Forty years ago Theodore Parker predicted that before the end of the century Kansas would have 1,000,000 inhabitants and be worth $1,000,000,000. The prediction has been more than fulfilled already. Kansas has 1,500,000 people and is worth $2,000,000,000.

A Bishop Defends Tobacco.

Another stalwart defender of the habit of smoking is the bishop of Manchester. He has publicly stated that he has found tobacco to not a useful part in enabling him to discharge his ministerial duties. When he was roughing it in the wilds of Australia, he often smoked a pipe with the "pioneers of civilization" whom he met there, and he found that, as they sat together puffing away, their hearts opened unto one another as they never would have done if there had been no smoke to stir them.—Westminster Gazette.

From the Courtroom.

Judge—Prisoner, did you commit the [illegible]

Prisoner—With the kind help of the Eighty-third Regiment band.

Judge—What? Explain yourself.

Prisoner—Well, you see, judge, the band made a halt, and all the people in the house went to the front to listen, so that I worked quite undisturbed in the back.—Fliegende Blatter.

—You can buy the best Coal from Bristol's largest dealer. W. F. Leedom will sell you the Old Company's Lehigh for $4.50 net, or $4.95 gross.

—The Republicans of Buckingham township, at their caucus held on last Saturday night, endorsed the candidacy of Irving P. Wanger for renomination to Congress.

—Do not fail to see Birch's dazzling display of blankets, robes, harnesses and sleighs at the Broad Street Repository, Burlington, N. J. Not the horseless kind, as horseless sleighs and carriages would be like a Spring without flowers.

Don't Trust to Luck.

Smoke Rainmakers.

—The deepest artesian well is at Budapest. It is 8,140 feet deep.

De Witt's Little Early Risers for biliousness, indigestion, constipation. A small pill, a prompt cure. J. Edward Wright, 303 Mill Street.

—Munir Bey, the new Turkish ambassador to France, is not yet 36 years old.

One Minute Cough Cure is a popular remedy for croup. Safe for children and adults. J. Edward Wright, 303 Mill Street.

—"Well, I'm dun!" said the tailor's bill, when it was sent out for the third time.

Piles of people have piles, but De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve will cure them. When promptly applied it cures scalds and burns without the slightest pain. J. Edward Wright, 303 Mill Street.

Don't Trust to Luck.

Smoke El Libertina.

The trouble with many of our poets is that they mistake their poetic license for a liquor license.

One Minute Cough Cure is rightly named. It affords instant relief from suffering when afflicted with a severe cough or cold. It acts on the throat, bronchial tubes, and lungs and never fails to give immediate relief. J. Edward Wright, 303 Mill Street.

—The newest use of the bycicle is as an aid to the life-savers in patroling the ocean beach. The wheel is more and more becoming an instrument of utility.

Coughing irritates the delicate organs and aggravates the disease. Instead of waiting, try One Minutes Cough Cure. It helps at once, making expectoration easy, reduces the soreness and inflammation. Every one likes it. J. Edward Wright, 303 Mill street.

Don't Trust to Luck.

Smoke Idol Dance.

—A committee of Philadelphia citizens has been appointed to raise a fund to establish a travelling scholarship in memory of the late John Stewartson.

Wife—Here's an account of a man who shot himself rather than suffer the pangs of indigestion. Husband—The fool! Why didn't he take De Witt's Little Early Risers? I used to suffer as bad as he did before I commenced taking these little pills. J. Edward Wright, 303 Mill street.

—One of the Rothschilds is quoted as saying that there will be more chances to make money in America during the next five years than in any other section of the globe.

No excuse for sleepless nights when you can procure One Minute Cough Cure. This will relieve all annoyances, cure the most severe cough and give you rest and health. Can you afford to do without it? J. Edward Wright, 303 Mill street.

Don't Trust to Luck.

Smoke Idol Dance.

—The manuscripts of the fifth and twelfth centuries are written with very good black ink, which has not shown the least sign of fading or obliteration.

If suffering with piles, it will interest you to know that De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve will cure them. This medicine is a specific for all complaints of this character, and if instructions (which are simple) are carried out, a cure will result. We have tested this in numerous cases, and always with like results. It never fails. J. Edward Wright, 303 Mill street.

Every business man should have it in his office: it is an invaluable companion—"The Rand-McNally Railway Guide."

A Complete Establishment.

Johnson Brothers, the popular clothiers at the corner of Mill and Wood streets. are now ready for the Fall and Winter trade. They can dress a man from head to toe in the best style and for a small amount of cash. Their Clothing, Hats, Caps, Underwear, Hosiery, Shoes and Neckwear, are all of the latest styles and best makes. They have suits from $5 to $20, honest goods and well made. Hats, from 40 cts. to $3.00. Underwear from $1.00 to $3.00 per suit; and shoes, well made, neat, strong and substantial, at various prices. For reliable goods, bought from standard houses, go to Johnson Brothers. They keep no auction trash upon their premises.

MARRIED.

SICKEL—BROWN.—On Wednesday evening, January 22, 1896, at the house of the bride, Mill street, Bristol, Pa., by Rev. Charles H. Rorer, Harry L. Sickel, M. D., of Morrisville, Pa., and Miss Lizzie G. Brown, of Bristol, Pa.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Bucks County Gazette

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

OFFICE—CORNER RADCLIFFE AND WALNUT STS.

One dollar per year, in advance.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

THE GAZETTE will be pleased to receive at all times communications upon current topics. Anonymous communications however cannot be published. In all cases the writer's name is required, (not for publication) as a guarantee of good faith.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 23, 1896.

SERGIUS STEPNIAK.

THE MYSTERIOUS NIHILIST WHO WAS KILLED BY A LOCOMOTIVE.

He Carried the Secret of His Identity to His Grave—A Remarkable Man In Many Scenes, His Career Was Filled With Thrilling Experiences.

Sergius Michael Dragomanoff Stepniak, linguist, ethnologist, author and nihilist, met a death as dramatic as the life he had lived. Stepniak, while more prominent as a nihilist, will probably be remembered rather as one of the three novelists whom Little Russia has given to the world. Petroff, Masoch and Stepniak all called that corner of the Russian empire their fatherland. Stepniak's whole life was shrouded in mystery, and his birthplace and name have never been authoritatively established. He is supposed to have been born in 1841 at Hadjatsch, in the Ukraine mountains, and to have come from a considerable family descended from the Cossack hetman Demetrius Apostol. He published several works during that time, which were prohibited by the government in 1862. In 1870 he became a professor at the University of Kiev, but was removed from his chair by the government three years later. He was exiled in 1876 on account of his criticism of the system pursued by Count Tolstoi, one of the ministers of justice, and he thereupon settled in Geneva, writing various popular works in the Little Russian dialect. He began to work hard for the establishment of equal political rights in Russia and declared against socialism as well as absolutism.

On Aug. 16, 1878, Vera Sassulitch, a young woman nihilist, assassinated General Tropoff, profect of police in St. Petersburg. Five months later Tropoff's successor, General Mezentzeff, was stabbed in the street, but the assassin jumped into a carriage in waiting and escaped. Two other occupants of the carriage, however, were captured, and proved to be Dr. Wolmer, the court physician, and his wife. Both were sent to Siberia. The suspicion has been persistent that a man named Kavchoffsky was the assailant and that Kavchoffsky was Stepniak.

London was his refuge for many years, and there he published Free Russia, a newspaper devoted to the interests of anarchy. He came to the United States in December, 1890, on a lecture tour for the purpose of arousing sentiment against Russian despotism. In London he was constantly watched, and a number of attempts were made to carry him off

Sergius Michael Dragomanoff Stepniak—his pseudonym in full—the most feared nihilist in the world, died carrying the secret of his identity to the grave. For 25 years he was one of the best known men in Europe, yet none knew him. He was the recognized leader of the nihilists, but not manager of the bomb throwing campaign. His efforts were along the line of moral persuasion and appeal to the intellect His whole life, as we have said, was enshrouded in mystery, and none, save perhaps a few, could say whether he ever participated in physical force plots, although he was often suspected. It is certain that in later years he looked with less favor upon radical measures, and frequently spoke against them. Yet he did not disguise his sympathy for the slayer of the late czar. Stepniak means literally "The Son of the Steppes," and he admitted it [illegible]

Apart from all questions of right or wrong, or of expediency, as far as related to the cause to which Stepniak had devoted his life, the personal equation of the man had much which is remarkable. He had given us in his "Career of a Nihilist," of 1889, the peculiar traits of those men who have thrown down their challenge to the czar. Human bravery has its heroic side, and Stepniak had shown indifference to life a thousand times, but in a manner which is special.

Sergius Stepniak, though modest to a degree, was known among his fellow revolutionists to have planned out many a method of escape for a condemned prisoner, and by his own personal prowess and sheer daring effected rescues. What great dash, what self control, it must have taken to try at least in a crowded Russian city to get to a man whose fate was sealed! Stepniak, who drove a sledge alongside, would have done his best to pluck the condemned man right out of the grip of the armed soldiers, so as to put him in his own sledge, and so driven him off. This effort, as the political prisoner Volkhovsky tells us, failed, but not from any fault of Sergius Stepniak. If on this occasion an unforeseen accident prevented the accomplishment of the escape, nevertheless the cool daring of Stepniak remains as salient as ever. Many a man and woman who lives today outside of Russia is of this world now because of the strong hand and courage of this nihilist.

In appearance he was a man not quite 6 feet in height, but his solid build and massive form, with breadth of shoulders and large, well shaped head, made him appear not so tall as he really was. His type of face was distinctly Russian, his forehead of great width and his eyes intensely black. It was a face showing will and control of power. One might speculate long on the ways of Stepniak and wonder how, with such a marked face, he was so long capable of escaping detection by means of disguises, for to change his appearance, one might fancy, required marked mobility of expression.

Stepniak spoke English, French and Italian perfectly. In conversation in English he never seemed at loss for the exact word, though he retained somewhat of a foreign accent. His voice was singularly sweet and well modulated, and his manner, never slow, was rather impassive. Thoroughly logical in describing the condition of his country, the efforts made to establish some semblance of liberty in Russia, he was not impassioned. Every argument was quietly, calmly presented. The enthusiasm in the man he kept latent. —Philadelphia Telegraph.

Tender Hearted.

Here is a Georgia goose story: Two gentlemen were standing on a street corner when they were approached by a man offering for sale two dressed geese. They decided to purchase, but the dealer insisted on selling the two fowls to one man. Accordingly one of them bought the two and sold again to his friend.

After the transaction was completed the goose vender was asked why he wouldn't sell the fowls separately. Said he:

"That old goose and gander have been together 30 years, and I wouldn't separate them for any consideration."—Atlanta Constitution.

Responsive.

Salesman—Do you want to have your goods sent by any particular express?

Customer—Certainly, if you can find a particular express. I can't.—Roxbury Gazette.

A Precaution.

Margie—The scales are fastened on fish just like the slates on a house, aren't they?

Mamma—Yes, Margie, dear?

Margie—I suppose they are put on that way, mamma, to keep the fish from leaking, aren't they?—Pick Me Up.

The chief objection formerly made to military service was that men were required to do the work of servants and laborers rather than of soldiers. This objection has been in great part removed.

TABOOED AS FOODS.

THE PECULIAR CUSTOM AND BELIEF CALLED "TOTEMISM."

Almost Everything Worth Eating Has at One Time or Another Been Under the Ban—A Frequent Cause of Religious Disputes and the Display of Bad Blood.

In a recent issue of The Evening Post the writer noted some superstitions about bread. Not less curious and interesting is the folk-lore which has clustered around the various articles of food.

From the days of Adam and Eve to the present time there has been not only forbidden fruit, but forbidden meats and vegetables. For one reason or another people have resolutely refused to eat any and all kinds of flesh, fish, fowl, fruits and plants. Thus, the apple, the pear, the strawberry, the quince, the bean, the onion, the leek, the asparagus, the woodpecker, the pigeon, the goose, the deer, the bear, the turtle and the eel—these, to name only a few eatables, have been avoided as if unwholesome or positively injurious to health and digestion.

As we all know, the Jews have long had a hereditary antipathy to pork. On the other hand, swine's flesh was highly esteemed by the ancient Greeks and Romans. This fact is revealed by the many references to pig as a dainty bit of food. At the great festival held annually in honor of Demeter, roast pig was the piece de resistance in the bill of fare, because the pig was the sacred animal of Demeter. Aristophanes, in "The Frogs," makes one of the characters hint that some of the others "smell of roast pig." These people undoubtedly had been at the festival (known as the Eleusinia) which took part in all other Greek mystery or festival (known as the Eleusinia) abstained from certain food, and, above all, from beans.

Again, as we all know, mice are esteemed in China and in some parts of India. But the ancient Egyptians, Greeks and Jews abhorred mice and would not touch mouse meat. Rats and field mice were sacred in old Egypt, and were not to be eaten on this account. So, too, in some parts of Greece, the mouse was the sacred animal of Apollo, and mice were fed in his temples. The chosen people were forbidden to eat "the weasel, and the mouse, and the tortoise after his kind" These came under the designation of unclean animals, which were to be avoided.

But people have abstained from eating kinds of flesh which could not be called unclean. For example, the people of Thebes, as Herodotus tells us, abstained from sheep. What is the matter with mutton chops? Then, the ancients used to abstain from certain vegetables. Indeed the Romans sneered at those Egyptians who did not dare to eat onions, leeks or garlic. And yet the Romans themselves were superstitious about what they ate or what they should avoid eating.

[illegible] asks, "Why do the Latins abstain strictly from the flesh of the woodpecker?" In order to answer Plutarch's question correctly it is necessary to have some idea of the peculiar custom and belief called "totemism." There is a stage of society in which people claim descent from and kinship with beasts, birds, vegetables and other objects. This object, which is a "totem," or family mark, they religiously abstain from eating. The members of the tribe are divided into clans or stocks, each of which takes the name of some animal, plant or object, as the bear, the buffalo, the woodpecker, the asparagus, and so forth No member of the bear family would dare to eat bear meat, but he has no objection to eating buffalo steak. Even the marriage law is based on this belief, and no man whose family name is Wolf may marry a woman whose family name is also Wolf

In a general way it may be said that almost all our food prohibitions spring from the extraordinary custom generally called totemism. Mr. Swan, who was a missionary for many years in the Kongo Free State, thus describes the custom: If I [illegible] not eat zebra flesh, they would reply, ohijila—i. e., "It is a thing to which we have an antipathy," or, better, "It is one of the things which our fathers taught us not to eat." So it seems the word "bashilang" means "the people who have an antipathy to the leopard," the "bashilamba," "those who have an antipathy to the dog," and the "bashilanlanzefu," "those who have an antipathy to the elephant." In other words, the members of these stocks refuse to eat their totems, the zebra, the leopard and the elephant, from which they take their names.

The survival of antipathy to certain foods was found among people as highly civilized as the Egyptians, the Greeks and the Romans. Quite a list of animals whose flesh was forbidden might be drawn up. For example, in old Egypt the sheep could not be eaten in Thebes, nor the goat in Mendes, nor the cat in Bubastis, nor the crocodile at Ombos, nor the rat, which was sacred to Ra, the sun god. However, the people of one place had no scruples about eating the forbidden food of another place, and this often led to religious disputes and bad blood.

Among the vegetables tabooed as food by the Egyptians may be mentioned the onion, the garlic and the leek. Lucian says that the inhabitants of Pelusium adored the onion. According to Pliny, the Egyptians used to swear by the leek and the onion. Juvenal pokes fun at those who thought it a sin to eat them. He exclaims, "Surely a very religious nation and a blessed peace, where every garden is overrun with gods!"

The survivals of totemism among the ancient Greeks are very interesting. Families named after animals and plants were not uncommon. One Athenian gens, the Ioxidæ, had for its ancestral plant the asparagus. We may be sure that this plant was tabooed as food to every man, woman and child of the Ioxidæ.—L. J. Vance in New York Post.

Dolls Brought Happiness to the Dying.

Margaret Bottome in "Heart to Heart Talks" in The Ladies' Home Journal relates this pathetic incident of her ministrations to the sick: "Just before I left for Europe last summer a great box came to me filled with dolls, all dressed, and the request came with it that I should have them sent to a children's hospital. There is a hospital in the city of New York for consumptive children, as well as for older people with the same disease, and I gave the dolls to a physician who is connected with that hospital. He said afterward he wished I could have seen the children trooping toward him, each carrying a doll. But the most touching thing to me was what the nurse told the doctor—that after every child was furnished with a doll there were a number left, and the poor women dying with consumption asked if each might have a doll. They all wanted them, and to each the dolls were given, and the nurse said she could not have dreamed of their being such a comfort to those poor sick women. There were just enough dolls for each to have one. Ah, who can tell the thoughts they had of earlier days, when they took a little wee one close to their heart, as they now took those little dolls!"

Growing the Rubber Plant.

Some persons start rubber plants by making a cut about half way through a woody branch. About this bind sphagnum moss, which should be kept wet. Roots will be thrown out in it, and after a time the branch can be severed and planted in a pot. You will hardly be successful in rooting cuttings in sand unless you can give them bottom heat. It is much more satisfactory to purchase young plants of the florist.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Ohio has the greatest number of pensioners—99,837; New York being second, with 89,642; Pennsylvania being third, with 89,378.

Of all classes of foreign laborers, the Germans are said to become the most dexterous operators with machinery.

MUNYON

The Truth From Honest People.
READ WHAT THEY SAY.

RHEUMATISM, CATARRH AND DYSPEPSIA CURED BY HIS WONDERFUL LITTLE PELLETS.

Why Pay Big Fees to Doctors When You Can Cure Yourself With a 25-Cent Bottle of Munyon's Improved Homeopathic Remedies?

Mrs. Agnes M. Reeve, of Deposit, N. Y., says: "For some time I was greatly troubled with dyspepsia. I could scarcely eat anything without undergoing great discomfort. I tried many remedies, but none benefited me in the slightest until I began using Munyon's Dyspepsia Cure. It relieved me almost instantly, and within a short time cured me. I can not praise it too highly."

Munyon's Rheumatism Cure never fails to relieve in 1 to 3 hours, and cures in a few days. Price, 25

Munyon's Dyspepsia Cure is guaranteed to cure all forms of indigestion and stomach troubles. Price, 25c

Munyon's Catarrh Remedies positively cure Price, 25c each

Munyon's Kidney Cure speedily cures pains in the back, loins and groins, and all forms of kidney disease. Price, 25c.

Munyon's Female Remedies are a boon to all women. Price, 25c.

Asthma Cure, with Asthma Herbs, $1 00.

Munyon's Nerve Cure stops nervousness and builds up the system. Price, 25c.

Munyon's Headache Cure stops headache in [illegible] minutes. Price, 25 cents.

Munyon's Piles Ointment positively cures all forms of piles Price, 25c

Munyon's Blood Cure eradicates all impurities of the blood. Price, 25c

Munyon's Vitalizer restores lost powers to weak men. Price, $1 00.

A separate cure for each disease. At all druggists, 25c. a bottle.

Personal letters to Prof. Munyon, 1505 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., answered with free medical advice for any disease

Found His Bearings.

An amusing incident occurred in the hearing of a collision case in the admiralty court, before Sir Francis Jeune and Trinity House assessors A typical old salt, with only one eye, got along quite satisfactorily with his examination in chief, but was rather nonplused when the opposing counsel began to cast some doubts upon his evidence. The old tar got over the first three or four questions safely, but his wrath rose as the cross examination proceeded. At length he could restrain the full gale of indignation no longer, and buttoning his jacket tightly he leaned over the rails of the witness box and cried:

"I beg your pardon, but who might you be, sir, that you should ask me questions, and which the president and assessors heartily joined

The counsel replied: "Oh, I am against you" At this admission the sailor seemed much relieved and remarked "Oh, I see. Now I know my bearings and must steer accordingly"—London Telegraph.

A Snake's Fang.

One day last summer Thomas Horton was passing through a piece of cleared land when he was bitten by a rattlesnake. The reptile was shedding its skin, and, therefore, in its most venomous condition. The serpent's fangs had penetrated the cowhide boot, and it was easily killed.

Horton took off his boots and his wife gave them to Napoleon Meeker, a negro who worked on an adjoining farm. He wore them and died. Archibald Hooker, a nephew of the dead man, wore them 48 hours, and he also died in great agony. The boots next passed into the possession of an old trapper. The second day he wore them he was attacked with a pain in his leg. His experience told him it was the result of rattlesnake poisoning He applied a remedy in time and recovered.

On examining the boots he found a small point of a piece of bone imbedded in the hide It was the fang of the rattlesnake, placed in such a way that on drawing out the foot the fang, which curved upward, would not injure it, but on putting the boot on, it would be almost impossible to escape a slight scratch from the poison covered tooth.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat

The palace of the kings, Babylon, was 700 yards square and had walls 8 feet thick

"I am cured since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla," is what many thousands are saying. It gives renewed vitality and vigor.

Don't Trust to Luck.

Smoke El Libertina.

—The GAZETTE has a fine line of sample of ball programmes, tickets, etc. Call and get suited.

A REMEDY FOR EVERY DISEASE.

Dr. Ballentine's Famous Prescriptions.

They Have Cured 9729 Sick People in Philadelphia During the Past Four Months

AND WILL CURE YOU.

THE ONLY TRUE HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINES ON THE MARKET, PREPARED BY A REGULAR PHYSICIAN AND SOLD FOR 25c EACH.

No. 42—Asthma Cure.
No. 60—Bladder Cure
No. 46—Blood Purifier and Scrofula Cure.
No. 14—Cough and Cold Cure.
No. 38—Catarrh Cure (Constitutional).
No. 70—Catarrh Tablets (Local).
No. 6—Colic Cure.
No 26—Croup Cure
No. 32—Chills and Fever Cure (Malaria)
No. 64—Climacteric Cure (Change of Life).
No. 20—Dyspepsia Cure.
No. 50—Dropsy Cure.
No. 66—Epilepsy Cure (Fits).
No 2—Fever Cure.
No. 22—Female Disorder Cure.
No. 48—General Debility Cure.
No 18—Headache Cure.
No. 82—Heart Cure
No. 54—Kidney Cure.
No. 24—Leucorrhœa Cure.
No. 74—Liver Cure (Laxative).
No. 78—La Grippe Cure.
No. 56—Nerve Cure (Lost Vitality)
No. 16—Neuralgia Cure.
No. 34—Pile Cure (Internal).
No. 72—Pile Ointment.
No. 30—Rheumatism Cure.
No. 68—Sore Throat Cure.
No. 28—Skin Cure
No. 80—Syphilis Cure
No. 4—Worm Cure.
No. 40—Whooping Cough Cure.

Ask your Druggist for Dr. Ballentine's Book on Home Cures. Purchase the Remedy from him and get well. Sold by all Druggists.

Valuable Real Estate For Sale!

Four 6-room houses on Lafayette Street. A good and safe investment. They are within five minutes' walk of the mills, and are easily rented. Will pay good interest. Also five 6-room houses on Spruce Street. Will be sold cheap. A rare bargain for the money. Will make good homes for small families. Two-thirds of the amount may remain on first mortgage. Address

Edward Barton,
153 BUCKLEY STREET.

WANAMAKER'S.

PHILADELPHIA, Monday, January 20, 1896.

Art Under Foot!

Such January selling of *artistic floor coverings* is worth another word in the papers. Prudent beauty-loving folks are coming from miles around to choose from the varied offerings of

ORIENTAL RUGS AND FINE CARPETS

The reductions are marked and real. Possibly nowhere else can such an array of antiques be found marked in plain figures devoid of all mystery. Choosing is easy, buying safe, and returns are invited in cases where one would prefer to have the money back.

Antique Persian Carpet, 6 9x13 2, at $60 from $100
Gulistan Carpet, 9 10x12 ft., $60 from $200
Caudahar Carpet, 10 1x13.9, at $110 from $145
Hindoostan Carpet, 9 2x16 6, at $125 from $160
Kirman Carpet, 11 10x14.5, at $120 from $170.
Cabistan Rug, 5 5x12 6, at $25 from $40.
75 Yhurdes Rugs at $2 to $19. Have been $3 50 to $26.
60 Carabagh Rugs, $7 to $35 Have been $10 to $50.
37 Daghastan Rugs, $10 to $30. Have been $20 to $40
225 Daghastan Rugs that have been $8 and $10 are reduced to $5.
Anatolian Mats, $2 from $3.50, $3.50 from $5 and $6

Almost Four Hundred Rolls of Carpets are still left in this half-yearly sale, and in the face of promised price advances at wholesale with the coming of February, we maintain these reductions—

Wiltons, $1 50 a yard from $2 25
Axminsters, $1 25 a yard from $1 75.
Extra Velvets, $1 a yard from $1.35
Brussels, 81 a yard from $1.25 and $1 35.
Tapestry Brussels, 40c, 50c and 60c from 50c, 60c, 70 and 80c
Made-up Carpets at half prices.
Oil Cloths and Linoleums, in designs we will not re-order, at half prices.
400 Matting Rugs, 36x54 inches, at 40c.

The selling is going on in the Carpet Store—second and third floors, Market Street.

THE NEW DIMITIES

First view of the dainty Dimities of 1896. White grounds, black grounds, tinted grounds with dots, dashes, stripes and tiny bunches and sprays of flowers. The same old favorite ever new, but prettier now than when grandma wore dimity fifty years ago. 25c a yard.

North of center and
Third aisle from Chestnut street.

LINEN BATISTE

We fetch it from Ireland, where they know best how to make it and appreciate the importance of keeping cotton out. Pure linen; natural shade. 25c, 35c, 40c.

North of center.

MUSLINS

Five cent muslin as you know it is not worth buying. But here is an UNBLEACHED MUSLIN at 5c. Do you catch the distinction?

At 6¼c there is an offering equally unusual.

"Old Glory" is our trade name for a muslin that sells at a higher price under its manufacturer's chosen name. Big buying makes the saving, so we wave the name to suit him. Bleached, full yard wide—

Muslin, 10c. Cambric, 9c.

Long cloth is the English name for the muslin discriminating women want for underwear making. We make it in this country largely. Put up in 12-yard lengths and priced by the piece—

No. 1 grade, $1.20 a piece
No. 2 grade, $1.50 a piece
No. 3 grade, $1 80 a piece
No 4 grade, $2.00 a piece

JOHN WANAMAKER.

The New York Sun.

The first of American Newspapers.
CHARLES A. DANA, Editor.

The American Constitution, the American Idea, the American Spirit. These first, last, and all the time, forever!

Daily, by mail.....$6 a year
Daily and Sunday, by mail.....8 a year

The Sunday Sun

Is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world.

Price, 5c. a copy. By mail, $2 a year.

Address THE SUN, New York.

An Ordinance

Authorizing the construction and operation by the Philadelphia and Bristol Passenger Railway Company upon Otter Street from the Borough line to the intersection with Bath Street, of a Passenger Railway to be operated by electrical power, and defining the conditions upon which consent to the same is given.

The Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol do ordain.

SECTION 1 That from and after the passage of this ordinance, The Philadelphia and Bristol Passenger Railway Company may, in accordance with and strictly subject to the terms, conditions and regulations contained in this ordinance, and to such reasonable regulations as may be provided by ordinances hereafter to be passed by the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol, construct, maintain and operate over and upon Otter street in said borough, from the point where it crosses the southern boundary of the borough to the intersection of the said Otter street with Bath street, a single line of railway tracks with the necessary switches and turnouts, and upon the said street may erect and maintain poles and string wires thereon for the purpose of operating such street passenger railway by electrical power,

SECTION 2 Before the said passenger railway company shall have any power or authority whatever to enter upon, occupy or use the street in this ordinance named for the purpose of constructing, maintaining and operating their said railway, said company shall file with the Clerk of Council their written acceptance of the terms, conditions and provisions of this ordinance and of all reasonable provisions of ordinances relating to street passenger railways hereafter to be passed by the Burgess and Council relating to street passenger railways, and an agreement upon the part of the said passenger railway company to construct, operate and maintain their said railway as tracks, poles and wires, expressly subject to the provisions of this ordinance and to all reasonable provisions of ordinances relating to street passenger railways hereafter to be passed by the Burgess and Council aforesaid, which said written acceptance and agreement, shall be signed by the president of said company, and have affixed thereto the corporate seal thereof duly attested by the Secretary, and shall show upon its face the requisite legal authority of the said officers to sign such acceptance and agreement and affix the corporate seal thereto, so as to legally bind said company; and that upon such written acceptance and agreement being filed as aforesaid, the said Clerk shall submit the same to the Corporation Counsel for his opinion as to whether the said written acceptance and agreement is sufficient to legally bind the said railway company to comply with the terms, conditions and provisions of this ordinance and the reasonable provisions of all other ordinances hereafter to be passed by the Burgess and Council aforesaid relating to street passenger railways, and that upon the certificate of the Corporation Counsel being received by said Clerk that the said written acceptance and agreement is sufficient for the said purpose, it shall be the duty of the said Clerk to issue to such passenger railway company a written permit, signed by himself, countersigned by the Burgess and under the corporate seal, giving the consent of the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol to said passenger railway company to enter upon, occupy and use the said street aforesaid for the purpose of laying down a single track with the necessary switches and turn outs and to erect poles thereon and string wires thereon and operate their said railway, which said permit shall also set forth that the said passenger railway company have accepted the provisions of this ordinance and all reasonable provisions of all ordinances hereafter to be passed by the Burgess and Council aforesaid relating to street railways, and that such permit is issued upon condition that said passenger railway company shall from time to time and at all times hereafter, construct, operate and maintain their said railway subject to the terms, conditions and provisions of this ordinance and of all reasonable ordinances hereafter to be passed by said Burgess and Council relating to street passenger railways, and that before issuing said permit the said company shall pay to the Borough Treasurer the sum of Fifty Dollars to pay for printing and publishing this ordinance, and until the permit hereinbefore provided for shall by the Clerk of Council have been actually issued and delivered to said passenger railway company, said company shall have no power or authority whatsoever to enter upon, occupy or use any street or streets in said borough for any purpose whatsoever.

SECTION 3. That electrical power only shall be used on the railway constructed under the provisions of this ordinance and the overhead system shall be duly tested and dispensed with whenever a more satisfactory means of electrical propulsion shall be brought into practical and commercial use in communities of similar size

SECTION 4. That said passenger railway company shall locate its line and construct the same, both as to steel and overhead work, under the direction of Borough Council

SECTION 5. That said passenger railway company shall lay its track so as to conform to the established grade of the street occupied thereby; and shall at all times keep the space between the rails and for a distance of two (2) feet outside of each line thereof in good repair, and in conformity with the nature of the roadway, whether paved, macadamized or otherwise, and should the Burgess and Council aforesaid at any time hereafter direct the street occupied by said railway track or tracks to be paved with Belgian blocks, vitrified brick, or any other form of pavement, it shall be the duty of the said passenger railway company to at once pave, at its own expense, such space between the rails and two feet outside each line thereof, with such pavement as shall be directed by said Burgess and Council, as above provided. Should such improved pavement require the use of a rail of other and pattern from that hereinafter provided for, then and in such case such change of rail shall be made under the supervision of the Committee on Streets and Highways. Whenever the tracks of said passenger railway company shall cross street gutters not yet curbed and covered, said company shall, under the supervision of the Committee on Streets and Highways, construct covered gutter-crossings, corresponding with those now in use, excepting that the covers of said gutters as well as of all other gutters crossed by said tracks, shall be of iron of similar pattern and dimension to those now in use at Cedar and Dorrance streets in said borough.

SECTION 6. That, if in the opinion of Council it shall be necessary for the borough at any time to occupy all or any part of the said Otter street for any purpose whatsoever, the said borough shall have full and entire authority to so occupy said street, or any part thereof, without liability for damages for obstructing the operations of said railway company

SECTION 7. That the said passenger railway company shall not use salt upon its tracks for the purpose of melting snow or ice, and when snow or ice is removed from the tracks, the same shall not be thrown into heaps along the sides of the track, but shall be carefully and evenly distributed, so as not to obstruct travel

SECTION 8. That the rails to be used by said passenger railway company shall be girder rails of not less weight than forty-eight pounds per yard, they shall be securely fastened to heavy wooden ties and bonded in a substantial and workmanlike manner, and shall be laid five feet, two inches apart so that wagon wheels can run thereon.

SECTION 9 That all poles erected by said passenger railway company shall be erected, located and maintained under the supervision of the Committee on Streets and Highways, they shall be straight and smooth, and shall be kept painted from top to bottom at the expense of said company; they shall be placed on the inside of the curb, about two inches therefrom and in such a manner as to cause the least possible obstruction and injury to the curb and sidewalk, and no poles shall be placed on the outside of the curb line of any street without the express permission of the said Committee They shall be as few in number as possible, and shall be subject at all times to the use of the borough for stringing wires thereon for its own use

SECTION 10 That all wires suspended over the streets by said passenger railway company shall be at least eighteen feet above the surface of the tracks, and shall be so fastened to the poles and in such other that they will be effectively insulated and properly secured

SECTION 11 That in case of fire, the Fire Department shall have the right of way on the said Otter street, and shall maintain it as long as necessary, and no longer, and funeral and other processions shall also be entitled to the same privilege.

SECTION 12. That the said passenger railway company shall commence the construction of their said railway within six months after the date of the permit for the construction of said railway hereinbefore provided for, and shall have their said railway fully constructed, equipped and operated with electricity upon the street aforesaid within two years after the date of said permit, unless the Burgess and Council aforesaid shall by ordinance extend the time, and in case said passenger railway company shall fail or neglect to comply with the provisions of this section of this ordinance, the permit theretofore issued to such company in the manner hereinbefore provided for shall by the Burgess of the Borough of Bristol be declared null and void, and thereupon and immediately thereafter any and all rights, powers and privileges of said passenger railway company under this ordinance, and that the permit issued to said company shall at once entirely cease, determine and become utterly null and void.

SECTION 13 That said railway company shall be subject to such reasonable regulations and ordinances regulating the maintenance and operation of the street railways in the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol may hereafter enact, and should such railway company neglect or refuse to comply with the directions of the Committee on Streets and Highways respecting the location, construction or reconstruction of its track and overhead work, or repairs of that portion of the roadway be tuped by said track and the space of two (2) feet outside each line thereof, or neglect or refuse to comply with the provisions of this ordinance or of any future reasonable ordinances regulating street railways, then and in such case the Borough of Bristol, in addition to all other legal rights and remedies, reserves to itself and officers the right to stop the running of cars over said railway until said company shall fully comply with the said directions or with all the provisions of said ordinance or ordinances.

SECTION 14 That said railway company shall indemnify and save harmless the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol from the payment of any and all damages sustained by any person or persons, firm or corporation caused by the maintenance, construction or operation of said railway.

Enacted into an Ordinance at the Council Chamber of the Borough of Bristol this 16th day of January, A. D., 1896.

B. C. FOSTER, President of Council.

Attest—J WESLEY WRIGHT, Clerk.

Approved this 18th day of January, A. D., 1896.

RAYMOND F. BUSEMAN,
Burgess of the Borough of Bristol

Another opportunity to buy at prices even lower than last year's forced sale on account of settling a partner's interest.

The sewers and makers have disappointed us in making Clothing promptly. The season has been backward. Between the two——

We have enormous stocks, and in order to make quick sale, will sell at Half Price.

$32.00 Overcoats,	$20.00	$25.00 Suits,	$15.00
25.00 "	15.00	20.00 "	10.00
20.00 "	10.00	16.00 "	8.00

Thousands Good Warm Suits and Overcoats, $5.00

WANAMAKER & BROWN

Sixth and Market Ninth and Chestnut

Notwithstanding the very low prices—the rule is still in force to pay Railroad fare—on very moderate purchases.

WM. H. WANAMAKER

Twelfth and Market Streets

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

Farmer's National Bank of Bucks Co.

At Bristol, in the State of Pennsylvania at the close of business, December 13th, 1895.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	$480,409 19
U S Bonds to secure circulation	40,000 00
U. S. Bonds on hand	6,000 00
Premiums on U S Bonds	551 06
Stocks securities, etc	54,143 75
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures	9 500 00
Due from National Banks (not Reserve Agents)	2,157 32
Due from approved reserve agents	51,871 80
Checks and other cash items	1,092 32
Notes of other National Banks	900 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	63 02
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK VIZ	
Specie	$34 400 00
Legal tender notes	17,000 00 51,400 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	1,800 00
TOTAL	$699,9 8 85

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in	$ 92 220 00
Surplus fund	120,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	10,012 26
National Bank notes outstanding	34,440 00
Due to other National Banks	49 129 66
Due to State Banks and bankers	2 124 01
Dividends unpaid	38. 00
Individual deposits subject to check	401 015 38
TOTAL	$699,988 85

State of Penna, County of Bucks, ss

I, Charles E. Scott, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly affirm that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

CHARLES E. SCOTT, Cashier

Subscribed and affirmed to before me this 19th day of December, 1895.

W. H. BOOZ, Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest

BENJ J TAYLOR,
L A HOGUET,
G A SHOEMAKER, } Directors

NEW YORK TRIBUNE.

Leader of the Republican Party.

1896.

Are you willing to Listen to a Suggestion

The New York Tribune's broad columns and large print make it the easiest paper in the country to read, either on the cars or at home.

Henry Romeike, proprietor of the largest Newspaper Clipping Agency in the world, testifies in a published card that his clippings for over 4,000 clients show that The Tribune contains, "day by day and week by week, far more original matter than any daily newspaper in New York City." He proves the fact by figures. The Weekly ranks the same.

Business men find the market reports of The Tribune absolutely without an equal. The Tribune is the only newspaper in New York City whose reporters actually visit all the different markets in person.

The Tribune now prints the best and freshest humorous pictures of the day from the comic press of two continents, and supplies plenty of other entertainment

By its special telegrams and correspondence, its able editorials and high literary character, The Tribune maintains a splendid position in the regard of Republicans and lovers of music, art, and good books.

The Tribune's society news is know everywhere for excellence. Its Fashions have always been of special value, and change of styles are, as a rule foretold in The Tribune sooner than in other newspapers

The New York Tribune is recognized, officially, as the leading newspaper of the Republican party

As for Farming and Labor, The Tribune has for 70 years demanded, and yet demands, that every possible dollar's worth of food and comforts, consumed by the American people, shall be produced by the American people. For this cause, The Tribune labors in its various editions 365 days in every year

A man is judged by the newspaper he takes. He who reads The Tribune is alde awake, progressive, reputable and capable, worthy of the confidence of business and social friends If you are a young man, you will live in a rut all your life (except by entering to that which is base) if you feed your mind upon newspapers full of scandal, vulgarity and vanity. Think for a moment of the people who read newspapers of that class. On the other hand, The Tribune has probably the largest clientele of the very people who can help to improve a young man's position, of any newspaper in the United States. Associate yourself with them.

Mr. Hare continues to write for The Tribune Sample copies free Daily, $10 a year. Sunday, separately, $2 Semi-Weekly, $2. Weekly, $1. Tribune Almanac for 1896, 25 cents.

THE TRIBUNE, New York.

IN THE MATTER OF THE PARTITION OF the Real Estate of Alfred Harvey, late of the Borough of Bristol, in the County of Bucks, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given to the heirs of the said decedent that in pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Bucks County, a Writ of Partition has issued by said Court to the Sheriff of said County, returnable on the Tenth day of February, A D, 1896, and that the inquest will meet for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said decedent on the Fifth day of February A. D., 1896, at 11 o'clock, A. M., of said day upon the first of the premises hereinafter described at which time and place you can be present if you see proper. The premises in question are described as follows.

No. 1. A messuage and lot of land situate on the Northeast side of Penn Street in the Borough of Bristol in the County of Bucks and State of Pennsylvania containing in front on said Penn Street 18 feet 9 inches and extending of that width between parallel lines and at right angles to said Penn Street 110 feet to a public alley adjoining lands of William Thorne and land now or late of James Wright

No. 2. Being a messuage and lot of land situate on the Northeasterly side of Mulberry Street between Wood and Cedar Streets in the Borough of Bristol aforesaid, bounded and described as follows Beginning on the Northeasterly side of Mulberry Street between Wood and Cedar Street s at a corner of land now or late of William Wood, thence by said land and along the partition between the house on that lot and the house on this, North 44 degrees and ½ east 28 feet to a corner or angle, thence by the same lot north 47 deg ees and ½ east 22 feet 9 inches to the line of land now or late of Jesse Knight, thence by said land north 35 degrees and ½ west 27 feet 6 inches to a corner, thence by land now or late of John S. Brelsford, lands now or late of James Bacon, and lands now or late of Stephen H. Carr, south 54 degrees and ½ west to the side of Mulberry Street aforesaid, and thence along the same south 45 degrees and ½ east to the place of beginning

ALONZO NICHOLAS,
Sheriff of Bucks County.

A. WEIR GILKESON and GILKESON & WRIGHT,
Attorneys for Petitioners.

January 14, 1896.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of DANIEL CURRAN, deceased late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County, Pa.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same will present them without delay, in proper order for settlement, to

JOHN CURRAN,
Administrator.

1-9-96

Another opportunity to buy at prices even lower than last year's forced sale on account of settling a partner's interest.

The sewers and makers have disappointed us in making Clothing promptly. The season has been backward. Between the two——

We have enormous stocks, and in order to make quick sale, will sell at Half Price.

$32.00 Overcoats,	$20.00	$25.00 Suits,	$15.00
25.00 "	15.00	20.00 "	10.00
20.00 "	10.00	16.00 "	8.00

Thousands Good Warm Suits and Overcoats, $5.00

WANAMAKER & BROWN

Sixth and

The Bucks County Gazette

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

In effect June 26, 1895.

NEW YORK AND EAST—Arrives at 7.15, 9.30, 10.40 A. M., 2.10, 7.30 P. M. Closes at 7.00, 8.15, 11.30 A. M., 3.30, 7.00 P. M. SUNDAYS—Arrives at 8.00 A. M. Closes at 9.00 A. M.

PHILADELPHIA AND WEST—Arrives at 7.15, 8.00, 9.30 A. M., 12.15, 4.30, 7.30 P. M. Closes at 6.00, 8.45, 10.00 A. M., 1.30, 2.40, 6.40 P. M. SUNDAYS—Arrives at 8.00 A. M. Closes at 9.00 A. M.

NEWPORTVILLE—Arrives at 8.00 A. M. and leaves at 8.07 A. M.

EMILIE, OXFORD VALLEY, &c—Arrives at 10.10 A. M. Closes at 11.45 A. M.

NEWTOWN Stage arrives 11.30 A. M., leaves .00 P. M.

Mails for the West and South go by every Philadelphia mail.

Post Office closes 8.00 P. M. Saturday, 8.30 P. M. Open Sunday from 8 to 9 A. M.

J. M. WINDER, P. M.

Location of

BOXES AND KEYS.

BRISTOL FIRE-ALARM TELEGRAPH.

24. Box at T. L. Leedom & Co.'s Carpet Mill Key at Thos. L. Leedom & Co.'s office.

25. Box at Dorrance and Canal Streets. Keys at Wilson & Fenlmore Co.'s Paper Mill office, T. B. Harkins Foundry Co.'s office, Sherman & Peirce's office.

26. Box at Edward T. Steel & Co.'s Mill. Keys at E. T. Steel & Co.'s office, Rolling Mill office, Electric Light Station, Fourth ward Hose House.

27. Box at Wm. H. Grundy & Co.'s Mill. Keys at Wm. H. Grundy & Co.'s office, Rolling Mill office.

34. Box at Doron's office, Radcliffe and Market Streets. Keys at Wm. E. Doron's office, James Wright's store, Police Station, Silbert's Hotel.

36. Box at Dorrance and Cedar Streets. Keys at Comfort's Livery Stable, L. J. Bevan's residence, Douglass' Drug Store.

43. Box at Young's Drug Store, Bath Street. Keys at Young's Drug Store, E. C. Brudon's residence, Wilson Randall's residence, S. W. Hayes' store.

45. Box at Buckley Street, east of Pine Street. Keys at Appleton's Mill office, Lewis Jones' Mill office, James Blanche's Saloon.

47. Box at Otter and Linden Streets. Keys at Gas House, Third ward Hose House, C. H. Lyndall's residence, Chas. Yeaman's coal office.

567. Box at America Hose Company House. Keys at America Hose House, Ticket office P. R. R., Joseph Wright's store, M. L. Hellyer's store.

All Policemen and Night Watchmen carry Keys.

LODGE DIRECTORY.

BRISTOL LODGE, No. 25, FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS. Instituted 1780.
Meets Saturday on or before full moon at Masonic Building, Cedar street.
William S. Wright, W. M., Bristol,
Harry O. Evans, Secretary, Bristol.

HERMIONE LODGE, No. 100, KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS. Instituted 1868.
Meets every Friday night in Washington Hall
Walter Hall, Chancellor Commander,
John R. Campbell, K. of R. and S.

HERMIONE DIVISION, No. 10, 3D REG. OF PENNA., UNIFORM RANK KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS. Instituted 1895.
Meets every Wednesday night at ———
William V. Leech, Captain Commanding,
H. T. W. Bickel, Sir Knight Recorder.

HOPKINS LODGE, No. 87, INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODD FELLOWS. Instituted 1843.
Meets every Wednesday night in I. O. O. F. Building.
Lewis Lechner, Noble Grand,
Harvey S. Rue, Secretary.

MARTHA WASHINGTON CHAMBER, No. 2, KNIGHTS OF FRIENDSHIP. Instituted 1881.
Meets every Thursday night in Washington Hall.
Edward Hoeding, Sir Knight Marshal,
William Haley, Cor. Secretary.

JULIA P. SHADE CHAMBER, No. 5, COMPANIONS OF FRIENDSHIP. Instituted 1890.
Meets every Wednesday night in Washington Hall.
Mrs. Lydia Howell, W. C. C.,
Miss Dora Weygand, Rec. Secretary.

H. CLAY BEATTY POST, No. 73, G. A. R. Instituted 1877.
Meets 1st and 3rd Monday night of the month in Washington Hall.
Thomas B. Harkins, Commander,
Wm. A. Barnhill, Adjutant.

H. CLAY BEATTY CIRCLE, No. 2, LADIES OF THE G. A. R. Instituted 1893.
Meets every Thursday night in Washington Hall.
Mrs. Sarah Pearson, President,
Mrs. Hattie Vandegrift, Recording Secretary.

FIDELITY COUNCIL, No. 21, JR. ORDER UNITED AMERICAN MECHANICS. Instituted 1882.
Meets every Thursday night at Mohican Hall.
Elbert Vandegrift, Councilor,
Horace G. Young, Rec. Secretary.

NONPAREIL COUNCIL, ROYAL ARCANUM. Instituted 1887.
Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesday night of the month in Washington Hall.
Charles H. Dilts, Regent,
Wm. E. Doron, Secretary.

BRISTOL CASTLE, No. 409, KNIGHTS OF THE GOLDEN EAGLE. Instituted 1895.
Meets every Tuesday night in Mohican Hall.
Robert J. Hetherington, Noble Chief,
John K. Young, Master of Records.

MOHICAN TRIBE, NO. 127, IMPROVED ORDER OF RED MEN. Instituted 1870.
Meets every Monday night in Mohican Hall
William Stetson, Sachem,
Harry Daniels, Secretary.

NESHAMINY COUNCIL, No. 21, DEGREE OF POCOHONTAS. Instituted ——.
Meets every Saturday night at Mohican Hall.
Mrs. Ella M. Wright, Pocahontas,
Mrs. Fannie Daniels, Keeper of Records.

LIGHT OF LIBERTY LODGE, No. 135, AMERICAN PROTESTANT ASSOCIATION. Instituted 1884.
Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesday night of the month in Mohican Hall.
James A. Jefferson, Worthy Master,
George W. Fisher, Rec. Secretary.

KEY OF LIBERTY LODGE, JR. ORDER AMERICAN PROTESTANT ASSOCIATION, No. 1. Instituted 1892.
Meets 1st Saturday night of the month in Mohican Hall.
Josephine Rolls, W. M.,
Joseph Fisher, R. S.

GOLDEN KEY COURT, No. 3, AMERICAN PROTESTANT ASSOCIATION. Instituted ——.
Meets 3rd Wednesday night of the month in Mohican Hall.
Mrs. Jemima Spencer, Worthy Mistress,
Mrs. Mary E. Young, Rec. Secretary.

COURT ONWARD, No. 89, FORESTERS OF AMERICA. Instituted 1893.
Meets every Tuesday night in Washington Hall.
Maurice Hellyer, Chief Ranger,
B. B. Kelly, Financial Secretary.

BRISTOL DIVISION, No. 1, ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS. Instituted 1883.
Meets 1st Thursday night of the month in A. O. H. Hall, Corson street.
Patrick F. Fallon, President,
James Roche, Secretary.

BRISTOL DIVISION, No. 107, SONS OF TEMPERANCE. Instituted 1882.
Meets every Friday night in Washington Hall
Jennie McKey, Worthy Patriarch,
George J. Sheppard, Recording Scribe.

BRISTOL CASTLE, No. 163, ANCIENT ORDER KNIGHTS OF THE MYSTIC CHAIN. Instituted 1883.
Meets every Monday night in Washington Hall
Frank S. Moss, Commander,
J. C. Adams, Rec. Secretary.

GEO. J. SHEPPARD, COMPANY G., 2ND REGIMENT, ANCIENT ORDER KNIGHTS OF THE MYSTIC CHAIN. Instituted 1890.
J. C. Adams, Captain,
Wm. B. Holt, Orderly Sergeant.

BRISTOL TEMPLE, No. 60, LADIES OF THE GOLDEN EAGLE. Instituted 1895.
Meets every Monday night in Evans' Hall.
Mrs. Nellie Mackie, Noble Templar,
Mrs. Hattie Vandegrift, Guardian of Records.

VITALITY OF SEEDS.

IMPORTANT RESULTS OF SCIENTIFIC INVESTIGATION.

Instances of Seeds Holding Suspended Their Germinating Powers For One Hundred and Fifty Years and Then Springing to Life Under Proper Treatment.

Not long ago it was generally believed that grains of wheat from Egyptian tombs had been made to germinate, and there seemed therefore to be no limit to the dormant life of a seed. When these stories were proved to be without foundation, there was a general tendency to disbelieve all of a similar kind. Now, however, it seems established that seeds may live, under proper conditions, a great many years, perhaps for centuries, and when we consider that under these circumstances the protoplasm within the seed actually maintains its vitality, this fact is very significant. On the question of how seeds accomplish this, much light has been thrown by recent experiments of C. de Candolle, the French botanist, which he describes in Le Revue Scientifique. Some parts of his article are as follows:

"Seeds that have retained their germinating power are said to possess 'latent life.' This expression lacks precision, for we may ask whether the life of the seeds is completely arrested or if it is only retarded, and the answers would not be the same in all cases.

"We owe to Messrs. Van Tieghem and Bounier the following experiment, which proves that seeds can, in fact, live for a certain time this retarded life. Three lots of the same number of peas and beans were placed, the first in the open air, the second in a sealed glass tube containing ordinary air, the third in a sealed tube containing only pure carbonic acid gas. At the end of two years the seeds of the first lot had sensibly increased in weight, and nearly all had retained their germinating power. Those preserved in the confined air had increased less in weight and germinated in less number than the preceding. Moreover, the air contained in the tube with them had changed in composition. Its proportion of oxygen had fallen to 11.4 per cent, and there was mixed with it 3.8 per cent of carbonic acid. As to the seeds kept in the carbonic acid, none of them could germinate, and their weight had not changed."

Experiments are then described by M. de Candolle that relate to the wonderful power of resistance to cold displayed by seeds. Experiments already made by others show that these seeds may germinate after having been exposed to a temperature of 1,008 below zero, centigrade. Now the researches of Pictet in his celebrated low temperature laboratory in Berlin show that at such a point chemical action totally ceases. Hence the active life of the seeds in question must have been really suspended, and nevertheless they were able to germinate when planted. In M. de Candolle's own experiments seeds were subjected once a day for 118 days to a temperature of 378 to 538 below zero, for 8 to 20 hours at a time, and notwithstanding this harsh treatment, they sprouted when planted. If the life of the seeds, however, were really suspended they must be able to live out of contact with air for a certain time. In order to see whether they could do this, M. de Candolle kept seeds under mercury from one to three months without killing them.

In this state of suspended life a seed is in a chemical condition, according to M. de Candolle, somewhat resembling that of an explosive mixture—that is, it is ready for chemical action (growth), but that action will not begin until the surrounding conditions are right. In the explosive these are conditions of dryness, temperature, etc., just as they are with the seed. A seed, then, is a little bomb, only waiting to be touched off to release its store of energy and send out a discharge in the shape of a sprout. M. de Candolle remarks on this as follows:

"This state of chemical and vital inertia may last a long time, perhaps even indefinitely. It is at least, as it seems to me, the only way of explaining the preservation of seeds during a great number of years. Cases are known where they have germinated after a period so long that it is impossible to believe that they have continued in life, properly speaking, in the interval, no matter how slowly the processes of life may have gone on. Here are some remarkable examples:

"A. P. de Candolle mentions seeds that sprouted very well after more than 60 years.

"Girardin has seen beans sprout that had lain in the storehouse of Tournefort more than 100 years.

"In 1850 Robert Brown sowed, from curiosity, some seeds from the collection of Sir Hans Sloane, where they had remained for more than 150 years. He succeeded in making several germinate, in particular one of Nelumbium speciosum (a water lily), of which the plan has been preserved in the British museum, where I saw it a few years since.

"The alleged germination of mummy wheat is, as is now generally known, but a baseless fable. It appears, besides, that the wheat was always sterilized before being put into the sarcophagi, which precluded all possibility of its growth. But to make up for the falsity of this story divers well authenticated facts show that seeds can preserve their power of sprouting after an extremely prolonged sojourn beneath the earth—that is to say, in shelter from atmospheric influences.

"The most extraordinary case of this kind is that observed several years since by Professor De Holdreich, director of the Botanic garden at Athens. While botanizing in the neighborhood of the mines of Laurium this savant discovered, in 1873, a glaucium that he took at once to be a new species, and he described it under the name of glaucium. This plant made its appearance on a piece of land from which had recently been removed a thick layer of rubbish coming from the ancient working of the neighboring mines. This layer must have been at least 1,500 years old. Unless we believe in spontaneous generation, it seems necessary to suppose that this glaucium must be a species that existed long ago in the locality, whose seeds had been preserved in the earth and rubbish that covered them."—Literary Digest.

Things Children Should Be Taught.

The raising of children has become a scientific question. Froebel, in his kindergarten methods, showed how utterly we were at fault in some of our most generally accepted theories of education. While the proper schooling of children is important in molding them intellectually the training they receive in the home is ever more important in molding their characters. The New York World gives the following points that children should be taught:

That teasing is a positive crime.

That they must eat bread before cake.

That bedtime is not a "movable" hour.

That they must speak respectfully to the servants.

That bawling over bruises is unworthy sturdy beings.

That they should not appeal from the decision of one parent to the other.

That punishment follows in the wake of prevarication and of hiding more swiftly than it follows active mischief.

That it is in bad taste for them to tell all that they learn of the neighbors' domestic arrangements through playing with the neighbors' children.

The Dining Room.

The Furniture Trade Review tells of a novel and effective dining room treatment. The walls are hung with unbleached, coarse cotton toweling, with dull red stripes down the edges—the kind that is used to make roller towels for the kitchen. The material has been put on vertically, and the joints have been covered with narrow oak molding that runs up from the baseboard to member with the picture rail. The frieze is of cotton duck, upon which a free floral design is painted in sketchy fashion. The portieres and curtains are of red cloth, and the polished oak floor is covered with a rich oriental rug.

EDNA LYALL'S PERSONAGES.

The Authoress of "Donovan," "We Two," Etc., Tells of Her Literary Work.

Edna Lyall, the famous English authoress, writes of "My Early Literary Influences" in The Ladies' Home Journal and says concerning her methods of work and some of her characters: "It was not, however, hero worship of the great characters of the past alone which influenced my future career as a novelist. Often a character in real life would suddenly stand out, as it were, from its surroundings and be come to me for no particular reason the hero or heroine of my next story. A child, who at a Christmas tree seemed intent on finding out what the other children wanted, and seeing in an unobtrusive, tactful way that the hostess' understood their wishes, became for a time my heroine. A consumptive looking assistant in a music shop, who seemed too good for his surroundings, but was alert and ready and civil, though apparently with one foot in the grave, became the hero of a childish story called 'Mervyn's Ordeal.' I remember there was a wicked uncle in it, who forged the hero's name and made him falsely suspected by his employers, and that agony point was reached when 'the falsely accused Mervyn, suffering mental and physical torments, was set to tune pianos! He gallantly supported two sisters. I chose their lodgings for them in a dreary side street, leading out of King's road, and recollect that their diet consisted largely of Dutch cheese! This was the forerunner of the 'Hardy Norseman.'

"But no one brought so much pleasure to me in schoolroom days as the celebrated Welsh singer, Edith Wynne, for whom I must always feel gratitude and affection. Quite unknown to herself, she was, by her beautiful voice and perfect oratorio singing, giving untold delight to her small devotee at Brighton, who at that time, being orphaned and unhappy, doomed, moreover, from frequent attacks of ophthalmia to spend many weeks in idleness, sorely needed help and comfort. This devotion to a public singer led me to take the greatest interest in the musical world, and whenever the state of my eyes permitted it I was scribbling at a story about a charming Irish soprano named Cecil Keoghn, who was the prototype of 'Doreen.'"

HISTORIC WELAKA RIVER.

It Is One of the Most Interesting Streams In America.

The historic Welaka river, the modern St. Johns, is to the stranger one of the most interesting rivers on the American continent. It is unique in many particulars which go to make up a river. Finding its source in the far south, it flows northward for nearly all its length, until reaching the metropolis of Florida it turns eastward and pours its great volume of waters into the ocean. This fact seems the more strange since the universal opinion prevails that the extreme south is low and flat, and would leave the impression that the river ran up hill as it cuts its way through the much higher land of our northern boundary.

This, however, is a minor point of interest compared with the wild appearance it presents to the eye of the stranger as first he beholds it, with its somber cypress, almost awaking superstition, and the swamp hickory, with its peculiar foliage and small but rich, sweet nut, upon which the far famed razor back hog, alike with the beautiful gray squirrel, feasts in profound silence, but doubtless with voracious appetite. A large part of the shore on each hand conveys an idea of vastness of expanse because impenetrable to the eye. This somber scene is relieved by the stately palmetto, on which are often festooned from tree to tree the wild convolvuli. When seen in the early morn, as the palatial steamers, seagoing and river, swiftly make their way up and down the majestic stream, these turn their beautiful cup shaped flowers, white as snow, toward the coming king of day, sparkling with dewdrops.

The broad savannas occasionally lie almost apparently on the level of the river itself. On these queer formations abound wild flowers of every hue, shape and botanical order, making one vast picture, framed in the surrounding forests, enlivened all over with birds of every hue and sweet song, while the strong, green growths present a tropical vigor of life which is really an inspiration to health and strength.—Jacksonville Times-Union.

This, If True, Is Most Remarkable.

The experiments of W. Ingles Rogers would seem to show that real images of objects are formed on the human retina. Mr. Rogers looked fixedly at a shilling in daylight for a full minute, then covered the window of the room with a yellow screen to exclude actinic rays, and fixed his eye steadily on the center of a photographic plate, keeping all his thoughts occupied with the image of the shilling. After looking at the plate for 43 minutes he developed it and found a dim outline of the coin.

Continuing his experiments, Mr. Rogers produced a "psychogram" in the presence of three trustworthy witnesses, the object being a postage stamp, instead of a coin. The stamp was placed in a strong light and looked at for one minute, then removed, and a photographic plate put in its place. Mr. Rogers continued to look at the plate for 20 minutes. It was then developed, and the image obtained was reproduced in The Amateur Photographer. Although somewhat vague, it shows that an image on the retina can send out rays capable of influencing a sensitive plate and lends some color to the notion that a picture of his murderer remains in a murdered man's eye.—London Globe.

The Causes of Vagabondage.

The principal causes or sources of vagabondage, as I understand them, may be briefly recapitulated:

First.—The love of liquor.

Second.—Wanderlust, the love of wandering.

Third.—The county jail, owing to the promiscuous herding of boys and homeless wanderers with criminals.

Fourth.—The tough and rough element in villages and towns.

Fifth.—The comparatively innocent but misguided pupils of the reform school.

Though not, properly speaking, a cause of vagabondage, the nonenforcement of law is its nursing mother and misguided and misapplied charity its base of operations. The tramp evil is not so much a disease as a symptom of public ill health. As such, and all the more because it is such, it deserves to be more thoroughly investigated, more reasonably apprehended, and more boldly treated.—Century.

The Most Expensive Kind.

"You got rid of $3,750 in one day's shopping?"

"That's right."

"What kind of shopping were you doing?"

"Bucket shopping."—Chicago Tribune.

Playing For a Deaf Man.

A long and a bitter struggle he had, this Anton Rubinstein, before he secured his fame and his fortune. He used to delight in showing his friends the portrait of an old man who once bought all the tickets that were sold for one of his juvenile recitals. And he had even a better story than this. At Nijni Novgorod, when he was only 13, he gave a concert which attracted an audience of only one. Brilliantly the little fellow played for two hours, but not the slightest applause was forthcoming. Then he stopped and addressed his audience politely, asking if his playing did not deserve a little encouragement. The dilettante leaned forward to catch the words addressed to him, and the young pianist was stupefied to find that his only listener was as deaf as a post! This singular person used to frequent the concerts to conceal his infirmity.—Chambers' Journal.

Not So Very Unexpected.

"Ada, dearest Ada, will you be mine?"

"Oh, Charles, this is so unexpected! You must give me a little time."

"How long, darling?"

"Oh, I will just call mamma. She is waiting in the next room."

NOT AFRAID OF THIRTEEN.

One Man Who Thinks That the Number Is His Mascot.

"Bless my soul, if there isn't 13 of us here!" said Engineer DeGraw of the Erie road as he looked over the men in Kirk's restaurant, at the Port Jervis depot, waiting for lunch.

"Yes, and this is the 13th of the month," interposed Warren Ridgeway.

Kirk, the "hash slinger," was too busily engaged in making 13 sandwiches to notice the remark.

"Coffee for 13!" he roared to the boy.

"What are you fellows laughing at?" he asked as he turned to the 13 fellows on the outside of the lunch counter. By this time Tommy Leard, the 13-year-old waiter, had set out the 13 cups of coffee on the counter, and over the coffee cups the joke was explained.

"That is peculiar," retorted Kirk, "but I don't believe in this bad luck stuff connected with 13. If there was any truth in it, I'd be out of business, for I have had more 13 experiences than this whole gang of 13 fellows could shake a stick at.

"Do you know that it's 13 years since I started in business, on the 13th of December, and on a Friday too?" he asked. "I remember distinctly that on the night of that first day I figured up the receipts to be $13."

"Kirk, you're telling one of those stories of yours. What do you think we are?" interrupted Dave McFall. In less than 13 seconds Kirk had handled over the pile of 13 books, each containing a year's cash receipts, and in 13 seconds more had proved the truth of his statement.

"As I was saying before somebody stopped me," Kirk continued, "I was anticipating some changes in the building, and while I was figuring I discovered that there were 13 windows and doors in this place." The 13 men turned and counted.

"Just as true as gospel that is," was the remark that came from each, and Kirk continued: "You'll be surprised when I tell you that the counter around which you are sitting is exactly 13 feet long. It's exactly 13 feet from the bottom to the gable of this lunchroom.

"Have you ever had any bad luck, Kirk?" one of the most superstitious of the gang asked.

"No; I've been fortunate," he replied, "and I think 13 has served me as a mascot. I live at 13 Catherine street. I almost forgot to tell you that."

Pie was then out for 13, and while eating it the talk drifted to railroad topics.

The flying express, 13, turned the curve leading to the depot before the talk was finished, and the 13 men turned to their separate stations in receiving the train, while Kirk made up another batch of 26 sandwiches for the passengers who might care for lunch.—New York Press.

Chastising Chairs.

Students of the human character may be interested in noting how a Yorkshire baronet, sometime since called to his rest, used to punish his servants. During the greater part of his life he was a member of parliament, and throughout his whole career he was remarkable for mental vigor, fertility of resource and shrewdness of observation.

Arranging a number of chairs together in his dining room, he would associate the name of each one of his servants with a particular chair, and then, arming himself with a thick stick, would proceed to convict and chastise the offender.

The first two or three of these chairs he would probably pass by, saying that these particular servants were all right, until coming to the chair associated with the man in disgrace he would proceed to break his stick over it, exclaiming loudly that the unfortunate individual was a rogue and a vagabond, and any other abusive epithet that might occur to him.

Meanwhile the servants, listening behind the door, were able to announce the approaching dismissal of the servant convicted and chastised in this peculiar manner. Such a statement, appearing in a novel, might be supposed to have had its origin in the imagination of the writer, but it is here set down as a plain matter of fact.—Pearson's Weekly.

A Long Throw.

The New York drummer was leaning gracefully on the bar talking.

"You may not believe me," he said, "but when I was down in Kentucky I stood on a bit of high ground in Breathitt county and threw a stone into the Kentucky river; then without moving my feet, though I turned my body slightly, I threw another stone seven miles down the river."

"Rats!" interpolated a person who had heard drummers' stories before.

"It's a true bill," insisted the narrator. "It was just seven miles from where the first stone struck the water to where the second one hit, and I'm not a baseball player, either."

After some discussion the drummer held up his hand and swore to his story, and then explained that at Jackson, in Breathitt county, the Kentucky river swings around a bend for seven miles and comes back to within 68 feet of itself, and a man standing on the narrow ridge separating the waters can easily toss a stone into the river to the right or left, thus making a throw of seven miles up or down the river, as the case may be.

This is the true state of the case.—New York Sun.

A Suggestion For Entertainers.

A worthy Parisian tradesman who invited his friends some time ago to a soiree dansante has had a bad experience of the class of entertainers whom Mr. George Grossmith calls society clowns. One of his friends recommended him to secure the services of a certain young man to amuse the guests. The tradesman took the advice, and the young man was among those who attended the soiree. First, the young man gave an imitation of Paulus, then began an imitation of Mme. Sarah Bernhardt. So far all went well. The performer then said, "I shall now give you my celebrated sketch of the 'gentleman who takes the piano to pieces to find a halfpenny he has dropped inside it.'" First he took off the wooden case, then he proceeded to unscrew the instrument, piece by piece, and to pile up the pieces on the floor. There was much laughter when, after all this, the young man said, "I have it," and exhibited a halfpenny. When it came to putting the piano together again, however, he declared it must be sent to the maker's, and there was therefore no dancing that night. A hundred francs damages were awarded by a court of law to the outraged tradesman, who very naturally pleaded that when he invited an entertainer to make his guests laugh, it was not in order that they should be made to laugh at his expense.—London News.

Dogwood's Many Uses.

Dogwood wands make excellent whipstocks, and are used in some of the best whips. They are cut sometimes by coachmen in the suburbs and sent to town to be dressed and made up into whips. The stocks made of this wood are notable for their ornamental knobs at regular intervals, being the truncated and rounded branches. These are imitated in some other whipstocks, but the imitation is a cause of weakness. The dogwood stocks are extremely tough and elastic, being comparable in elasticity with whalebone. The wood is used also for butchers' skewers, and some philologists conjecture that the first syllable of the name is a corruption of "dag," meaning a spine or dagger. Dogwood, as being peculiarly free from silex, is used by watchmakers and opticians in cleaning watches and lenses. The bitter bark of the dogwood is used also as a substitute for the bark of the Peruvian quinine tree. Dogwood is notably of slow growth, and in all thickly peopled regions the tree is recklessly despoiled for the sake of its blossoms, so that the supply of the wood for commercial purposes is not large. —New York Sun.

Considerate.

Creditor—Can't you pay me something on account of that bill you owe me?

Debtor—How much do you want?

Creditor—I'd like enough to meet the fees of a lawyer to sue you for the balance. —Strand Magazine.

IN A SLEEPING CAR.

The Mistakes Made Through a Change of Berths Made Late at Night.

"My friend and I had secured two lower berths opposite each other. He was not a smoker, so he concluded to tumble in, while I went forward to the smoking compartment for a cigar before I followed his example. Possibly I found the game of cards which was in progress between two commercial travelers interesting, or else the cigar was more soothing than usual, but, however it was, I remained longer than I had intended.

"In the meantime we had made a stop and taken on a couple of passengers, an aged couple of dignified and aristocratic appearance. Every lower berth was taken and over half of the uppers, so the worthy pair were not jubilant over the prospect of climbing into an upper berth, and their objections were plainly audible to others than the porter. At last that sable gallant, driven to his wits' end, came in to where I sat placidly smoking, apparently unconscious of what had been going on in the car. With a deprecating air he approached and asked me if I would exchange my lower berth for an upper in favor of the old people. I readily assented, and the couple, grateful and contented, immediately took possession, and judging from the duo of discordant vocal sounds which soon emanated from 'lower 10' they had fallen into peaceful slumber.

"In the meantime my friend, being a heavy sleeper, was quite unconscious of the change that had been made in the arrangements. So, early in the morning, he crawled out and proceeded to get his shoes from under the berth, sitting upon the edge of the bed while he leisurely drew on one shoe. Then he began to think I had enjoyed myself undisturbed quite long enough and commenced to shake the curtains and call to me to get up. Meeting with no response, he concluded to make it more effectual, so he calmly drew aside the curtains, noticing nothing unusual in the dim light, and gave several resounding slaps with the remaining shoe upon the most obvious portion of the anatomy. At the same time he called, 'Come, aren't you ever going to get up?'

"For answer several feminine shrieks rent the air, while two wrathful faces rose up and confronted my friend, who shrank back aghast. Every head popped out between the curtains, my own included; but, quickly grasping the situation, I sank back, convulsed. In the meantime the porter had appeared, and in due course of time, and with many explanations, succeeded in pacifying the aged couple."—Rochester Democrat.

Speech is too often not, as the Frenchman defined it, the art of concealing thought, but of quite stilling and suspending thought, so that there is none to conceal.—Carlyle.

Olympia, Wash., has a well with a bottom that is gradually rising to the surface of the earth.

Woman-hood

has its own special medicine in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. And every woman who is "run-down" or overworked, every woman who suffers from any "female complaint" or weakness, needs just that remedy. With it, every disturbance, irregularity, and derangement can be permanently cured.

It's an invigorating, restorative tonic, a soothing and strengthening nervine, and the only medicine for women which—once used, is always in favor. In periodical pains, displacements, weak back, bearing-down sensations, and every kindred ailment, it is specific.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure constipation, liver-ills, indigestion, dyspepsia, piles and headaches.

Do you ever stop to think what indigestion really means? It means simply that your stomach is tired. If our legs are tired, we ride. The horse and the steam engine do the work. Why not give your stomach a ride; that is, let something else do its work. Foods can be digested outside of the body. All plants contain digestive principles which will do this. The Shaker Digestive Cordial contains digestive principles and is a preparation designed to rest the stomach. The Shakers themselves have such unbounded confidence in it that they have placed 10 cent sample bottles on the market, and it is said that even so small a quantity proves beneficial in a vast majority of cases. All druggists keep it.

Laxol is the best medicine for children. Doctors recommend it in place of Castor Oil.

Don't Trust to Luck.

Smoke Rainmakers.

A loud ring of your doorbell in the dead hours of night is alarming. So is the first hollow sound of a cough from one's husband wife, son, or daughter. It is disease knocking, with perhaps a certain silent visitor waiting not far away. Arrest that cough. Stop it. Stop it at the start. A few days use of Ely's Pincola Balsam and the danger is past. Relief is immediate; a cure certain This remedy is rich in the curative principles of the balsams and also contains certain ingredients that are new.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Try a can of Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled Corn). It is delicious. Full qt, 10c.

Change of Time.

In effect Monday, November 18th, 1895.

UPPER DELAWARE RIVER TRANSPORTATION COMPANY.

Steamers Columbia, John A. Warner, Twilight and Trenton.

Leaves Bristol for Philadelphia, week-days, 7.15 a. m.
Leaves Philadelphia for Bristol, week-days, 2 p. m.

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.
EPPS'S
GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
COCOA
BOILING WATER OR MILK.

HUMPHREYS'

SPECIFICS are scientifically prepared Remedies; have been used for half a century with entire success.

NO.	SPECIFIC FOR
1	—**Fevers**, Congestions, Inflammations.
2	—**Worms**, Worm Fever, Worm Colic...
3	—**Teething**, Colic, Crying, Wakefulness
4	—**Diarrhea**, of Children or Adults.....
7	—**Coughs**, Colds, Bronchitis..... ....
8	—**Neuralgia**, Toothache, Faceache.....
9	—**Headaches**, Sick Headache, Vertigo.
10	—**Dyspepsia**, Biliousness, Constipation
11	—**Suppressed or Painful Periods**....
12	—**Whites**, Too Profuse Periods.........
13	—**Croup**, **Laryngitis**, Hoarseness.....
14	—**Salt Rheum**, Erysipelas, Eruptions.
15	—**Rheumatism**, or Rheumatic Pains..
16	—**Malaria**, Chills, Fever and Ague.....
19	—**Catarrh**, Influenza, Cold in the Head
20	—**Whooping Cough**,.....................
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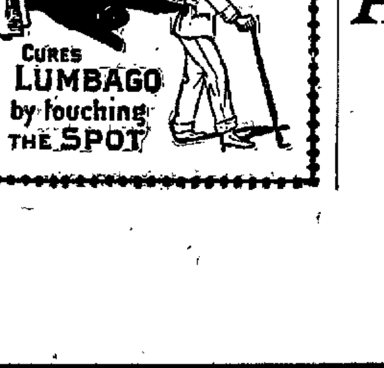

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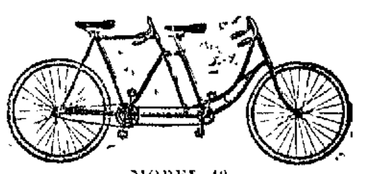

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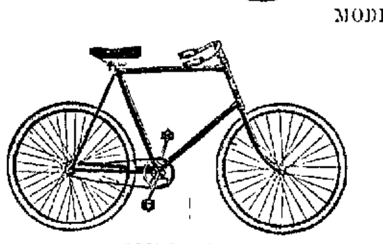

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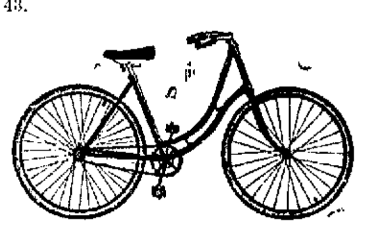

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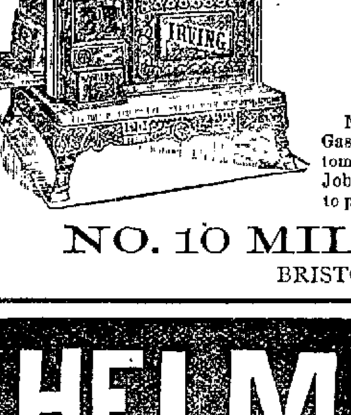

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A CALIFORNIA WOMAN TOOK ALL CORNERS OUT OF HER HOUSE.

An Architectural Curiosity Produced Under the Promptings of the Spirits—The Unique House Is Now the Home of the Occidental Club.

There is one house in San Francisco the interior of which has no corner. This is the Occidental club building on Stockton street, which recently became the property of Chris Buckley. Where there commonly are corners in apartments of residences, in this house are only gentle, well rounded curves. The vertical walls fail to describe a right angle to the ceiling. The base of the vertical walls melts by a curve into the floor, and where ordinarily are corners of a room are other curves.

Architecturally in this respect the interior of the clubhouse is unique. When the architectural fact first dawned on the apprehension of Buckley's followers, they speculated awhile over the proposition and finally gave it up as to why rooms should be built on this plan.

In the basement is a large apartment, which is supplied with numerous rows of chairs, and "there," as one of the members of the club expressed it, "is where de boys do de rough work." It is large enough for a meeting room. Its ceiling is high above the floor. It is far enough removed from the main apartment on the next floor above and shut off with sufficient thickness of flooring and tight fitting doors, so that the enthusiasm which accumulates there on occasion never disturbs the more tranquil politicians assembled above. In this room originated the ideas architecturally expressed throughout the interior.

The property was formerly owned by Mrs. John M. Peck, who was a spiritualist and listened to the promptings of mediums.

Mrs. Peck was a woman of very determined mind, positive and possibly aggressive, and when she began an enterprise she carried it out. There was nothing remarkable about the property until her ingenuity and energy began to change the interior. It is a sufficiently imposing structure on the exterior, with turrets and various projections, but its location is such that whatever external beauties it has are liable to escape attention.

The spirits said one day to Mrs. John M. Peck that they objected to corners. At least that is the story, and those who knew Mrs. Peck will suggest that this is a very reasonable supposition considering the origin of this houseful of curves. Surely no attenuated ghost, walking through the library or smoking room, or any of the other apartments, which now, as a club, are devoted to different uses from those for which they were originally designed, could ever violently come in contact—if such a thing can be imagined as violence in that connection—with a right angle.

This is not to say that there are spirits in the house, excepting such as have been moved in there in large quantities in jugs, bottles, casks and other receptacles for fluids. It is said on very good authority that Mrs. Peck, modeling and remodeling, building up and tearing down only to rebuild and tear down again and once more reconstruct at the suggestion of spirit voices, spent between $60,000 and $75,000 in making the interior of her building what it is.

The large room in the basement previously alluded to was devised particularly for a seance room, and it was fitted up with benches, some of which may have been occupied, according to her fancy, by intangible beings, while the others accommodated people in the flesh.

There is a staircase which, in its present shape, is the product of three attempts to make something satisfactory. It was twice pulled down and a third time allowed to stand. At the foot of this staircase a magnificent bird, with delicate and finely colorated plumage, carved out of a single block of hard wood, stands as a warder to its beauties.

There are only 15 rooms in the entire building, and yet within a very short period between $6,000 and $7,000 was paid to painters for painting and repainting in different tints and colors. A small fortune, in fact, went into these adornments and changes, all of which had something of the eerie about them, because Mrs. Peck supposed that her judgment was either guided or approved by ghostly voices.

Circular cupboards, one being especially devised for a silver safe, carry out the general idea of evading right angles, and they observe well the lines of beauty. There is one window in which Mrs. Peck indulged the frolic mood. Displayed on this in characteristic attitudes and pursuing their favorite pursuits in mountain fastnesses, in jungles and tangled copses, are lions, bears, tigers and hyenas—a general assortment, in fact, of carnivora on dress parade.

In observing the general theory of eccentricity Mrs. Peck's mind, or the suggestions made to Mrs. Peck's mind, did not lack variety. Taking counsel of many hints, either from within or without, a variety of finish was devised which, considering there are only 15 rooms and that her ingenuity and acceptance of suggestions manifested themselves mainly on the two floors, certainly displays great mental fertility.

How Mrs. Peck, listening to what she supposed were voices from another world, chased the fluctuations of the stock market up and down, sometimes making money and sometimes losing it, but always having within her the calm assurance that some time she would possess a large fortune, is a matter of common knowledge among middle aged people now residing here who know her. But her architectural exploits, if such they may be termed, are less known. It is said that she discarded the advice of architects and very likely expended much more money than was necessary to have accomplished the same results. Apart from the impulse which actuated, the house would attract attention only by the disparity between the interior and the exterior. For it is not a mansion in outward appearance in the modern acceptance of the term, but the interior betrays lavish expenditures. The assurance of those who know that the work was done several times over makes it seem very probable that Mrs. Peck may have expended as high as $70,000, as alleged. The one bill for painting is perhaps a sufficient indication of the charges which were not low. In any instance, she had original ideas in the line of making the home comfortable. Her chief aim, however, was to make it massive and elegant.—San Francisco Examiner.

First Balloon.

The first balloon was made by a Jesuit, about 1620. The idea was revived in France by M. Montgolfier, in 1783, and introduced in England the following year.

Medicines.

"There is a singular idea that prevails among many people that if a little is a good thing more is better," said a physician, "and an incalculable amount of harm is done. There are cases where a little quinine does good, and the patient, instead of going to a physician and finding out how much he wants, buys a quantity at a drug store and takes so much that it is a positive detriment. When persons have been sick and obtained a prescription, they imagine they know just what to do the next time they are ailing and increase the dose, often with most disastrous results. The careless use of medicine by those not familiar with its consequences causes more trouble than almost any other source of ailment to which the human body is subject."—Washington Star.

Poison In War.

The use of poison in war was once considered not only permissible, but commendable, and was defended by no less an authority than Wolff. There are reported instances of wells, springs, ponds and streams being poisoned as a military measure. Even in our own time instances are numerous of the intentional defilement of drinking water supplies by throwing the bodies of animals into the stream or pond.

TO A WILD ROSE.

Wild rose at night,
When sets the sun, thy petals sink to rest,
Folded as though in prayer across thy breast
In sweet delight.

Then shadows creep
Across the moss grown moor, and with a sigh
The wind comes dreaming from a cloudless sky
Upon thy sleep.

To me thou art
The perfect model of transient joy,
The first fair love that charms the growing boy
And stirs his heart.

I would forget
The long ago when first I saw thy face,
Upturned and lovely with a perfumed grace
That haunts me yet.

It mirrored then
A thousand thoughts, each from a placid calm
Which threw its image with a throbbing charm
That glowed again.

Those hopes are dead,
As in their last embrace thy red leaves close—
It is the hidden, not the perfect rose
That bares its head.

And in the past
The dreams that were are wrapt within the cloud
Of riper thought, and that to which we bowed
Is gone at last.

—Percy Louis Shaw in Harvard Advocate.

HER MISTAKE.

She was plump, but dainty, with a neat figure and a round, rosy face. She wore a black cape over a gray skirt, and carried a queer little dog's eared volume entitled "Hymnody." Her eyes were big and soft. She had an Irish mouth and a Welsh chin, with a dimple in it.

We met, for the first and last time, on the towing path between Windsor and Staines. I noticed her when she was quite a hundred yards away, and admired her grace of movement. The towing path was narrow and rugged just at that point, so that we touched elbows as we passed and our eyes met. Immediately she uttered a little cry and fixed a pair of pince nez across her nose.

"Why, it's Jack!" she cried. "How are you, Jack? Where have you been all these years? And what have you been doing?"

My name is Arthur, but her hand was too small and soft to relinquish with unnecessary suddenness.

"I know you at once," she affirmed. "I can't say I think the mustache an improvement."

"No?" I murmured doubtfully.

"No. It has taken all the character out of your face."

I felt quite sorry for her. She would be so confused. I still held her hand.

"Well," she said, screwing her eyebrows, "and what have you done since I saw you last—acquired modesty?"

It would be very awkward.

"N-not exactly," I stammered.

She laughed.

"I'll walk with you as far as Windsor," she said. "I suppose you are going to Windsor? Or will you walk with me to Staines? Just as you like. I am living at Staines now, you know—in a little room overlooking the river—at a pound sterling per week inclusive—occasional use of the parlor.

"Oh, look at the sky!" she cried suddenly. "All those sprawling gray dragons in bas relief against the blue. Isn't it wonderful? Yet they say my skies are impossible. Nothing is impossible, Jack, is it?"

"Nothing, except to contradict you."

"Even that was not impossible in the old days."

There was another silence. It lasted till we reached Staines. I was grateful for the pause. We stopped outside a white, flat fronted house facing the river. I held forth my hand.

"Oh, nonsense, Jack," she said, "you must come in and see the parlor!"

We went into the house. The street door was not locked. The parlor was a small, ugly, comfortable room, with a big bowl of flowers in the window, athwart which fell a band of yellow sunshine.

"I want to show you some of my poor little pictures."

We went into her room, a large apartment, lighted from above. A modest little bed was in the corner, squeezed away into the mirk as if rest had but a small part in the life of its owner. At the head of the bed was a small mirror and other toilet accessories on a white draped dressing table. At its foot stood a deal washstand. In the center of the room sprawled a great yellow easel bearing a canvas. There were other easels and canvases distributed throughout the room, and plaster casts and clay figures, all the usual paraphernalia of the painter's craft added.

The little lady snatched down the large canvas from the great yellow easel and stood it with its face to the wall.

"Not that," she said. "That is a study in failures. I will show you something more modest." She went to a stack of pictures in the corner. "See here," she said, holding up a tiny sketch before me, "'Light on the Bar,' more modest still. And here, throwing me an odd glance, compounded of coquetry and laughing doubt, "is a picture the subject of which is not modest."

She put her hand on my arm and led me to the center of the room. Then she gave the picture into my hands. It was the portrait of a man, strangely resembling myself, drawn in the style of the Dutch school, with the light concentrated on the eyes and brow.

"Do you like it?" she asked me.

"It is wonderful," I whispered.

"I did it just—just after that night," she said.

"I was troubled at heart, for there was a note other than the mocking note of light comedy in her voice. I feared the trend of the situation was toward perhaps tragedy.

"It seems so strange that we should meet again like this," she said, "and yet not strange. For our corner of the world is a very little place, after all. You have grown very old and manly and grave, Jack. I am just beginning to realize that now. I didn't at first. You mustn't think that I mean to be rude to you, Jack. Perhaps I hardly ought to call you Jack."

"Yes," I said eagerly, "call me Jack."

"Thank you, Jack," she murmured, beaming. "You are a dear old boy. The same old Jack! I was sure you wouldn't mind, Jack."

"Yes."

"Did—did it—did I hurt you much, Jack, that night? You know, I hadn't thought of you in that way at all. It came on me so suddenly. And my art was so much to me. To marry meant to give it up, you see. And, then, I didn't understand myself, and you were so fierce and foolish and wild. I have wondered ever since that I had the courage to refuse you, Jack, you were such a splendid tempest of a boy."

I was filled with contrition and shame.

"Pray, pray don't speak of it," I said. "It isn't fair to yourself. I have no right to listen."

"I care not how unfair she be if only she be fair to—herself! Eh? And you have every right to listen, Jack. I give you right, full right. Besides I have to talk about it. It is so long ago, too, and we are so much older. Surely, it does not matter. It was such a tender time, a time of dancing blood, Jack. We shall never live it again, never more feel it to the same giddy measure. We are half burned out now, like bloated candles in the cold dawn. We have tainted our atmosphere with the consuming of our own fires."

The flush in her cheeks died, leaving them pallid. Her head drooped and her hands fell listlessly.

"You forgive me, Jack, don't you?" she said presently.

I could not speak. Silence were best. I was wrung with vain regret. The poor little lady!

"When you went away that night," she said, "you took more with you than you knew. Had you come back it might have been all different. I cried many nights thinking of you. It was the thought of your loneliness that made me cry. We had been such good chums. And I was lonely too."

She paused. Half unconsciously I took her hand in mine.

"They tell me you are married, Jack," said she presently. "It is quite true, I suppose. Why shouldn't it be? And do you love your wife very, very dearly, Jack?"

She was turned half from me, her hands busy with the folds of her dress. I had no words to answer her. Suddenly she uttered a great cry, and sank down in a chair, covering her face with her hands.

"Listen, listen," she said hoarsely, tapping my hand with her fingers. "Listen. This is the truth. I hope you do love your wife, Jack. I hope you do love her very dearly. I hope you take her in your arms to your heart and kiss her—kiss her always when you meet. I hope you are proud of her and set her above all women—above me. No, no; listen, Jack, listen! Don't try to stop me. You must not go away thinking me worse than I am.

"This is the truth—this is the truth. Let me confess—or have I confessed already?—I love you, Jack. I loved you then. I always loved you—always shall love you. I hungered for you all of these years. I can't keep silent. But we shall not see each other again. It does not matter. And it will be something to remember. The years are very long—very long—and my art is sometimes stale to me, and the life has gone out of my brain, and the cunning from my hand. I am doing her no wrong. Surely I may have my little moment. She has all her life for her very own. I have been meek, Jack. I have been ever cheerful. I would not have spoken now if—if— It's a hard price to pay for a little mistake. I was very young too. And everything was so possible. Oh, my God!"

She bowed her head on her arm against the wall.

"Leave me alone, Jack," she said. "Leave me alone just for a minute. I've cried against this wall before. I shall be better presently. It always does me good. And I had meant to be so strong if we should meet!"

It tore my heart to see her. I went up to her and put my hand on her shoulder. She caught it in her disengaged hand and pressed it.

The twilight descended on us standing thus.

* * * * * * *

"Goodby, Jack!" she said, with her hand on the latch.

"Goodby!" I answered

She put up her lips. I would have kissed them lightly, but she drew my head down and wound her arms about my neck.

"This once," she pleaded. "It's such a little sin!"

"Goodby!" she said again, the glory of her eyes shining through her tears.

"Goodby!" I answered as before.

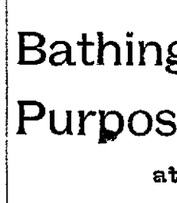
She opened the door, and I passed into the little lopsided street.

There were gray ghosts rising from the river.—Chapman's Magazine.

Sea Water.

The innumerable shades of blue and green which constitute what may be called the natural color of sea water are due to a greater or less proportion of salt held in solution. The appearance of intense blue is the result of the presence of large quantities of saline matter.

Pliny says that the liquor of the cuttlefish was often used by the Romans as an ink. It was considered superior to the lampblack preparation, but was not used so freely on account of its much greater cost.



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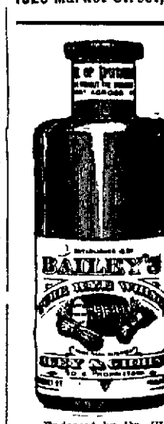

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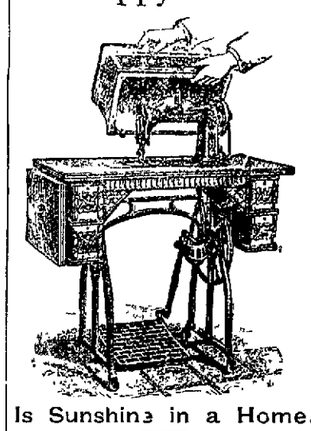

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